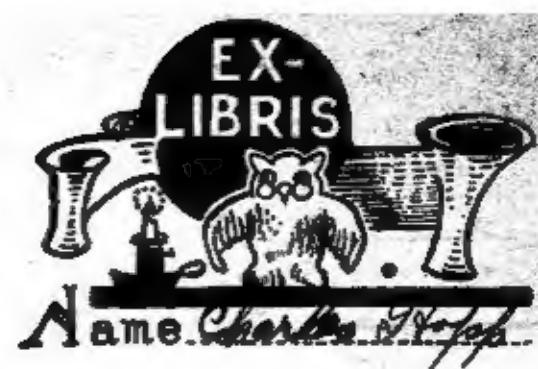


W

1922





# The Red Pepper

A year book  
published by the  
Blue Triangle  
and Hi-Y Clubs  
of Wiley . . .  
High School.

VOLUME II

1922

# The Red Pepper for 1922



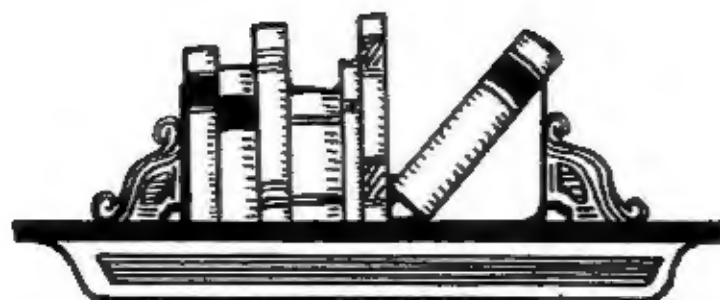
# *The Red Pepper for 1922*

## Dedication

TO Professor William H. Wiley, who for forty-six years unselfishly served the Terre Haute public schools, and for whom our school is worthily named, we the members of the Blue Triangle and Hi-Y Clubs of the Wiley High School of Terre Haute, Indiana, are proud to dedicate this second volume of The Red Pepper.

# The Red Pepper for 1922





Faculty

# The Red Pepper for 1922



PROF. ORVILLE E. CONNER, Principal

Charles, if all Wiley  
graduates were as  
good as you we'd  
have little trouble  
in our institution.  
your old pal,  
Orville.



MRS. KATHRYN CRAFO, Registrar

## La Poivre Rouge Says:

*For downright efficiency in teaching  
The Wiley Faculty can't be beat.*

Their strenuous job is to teach us to lay our foundation  
for life and build thereon.

Are they master builders?

Well, we'll say they are!



# The Red Pepper for 1922



The Red Pepper for 1922



Frank Hamilton & Co. Chicago



2.27.2014



Gay, S. & M. - 1950 - 1951 - 1952



# The Red Pepper for 1922



# The Red Pepper for 1922



# The Red Pepper for 1922



# The Red Pepper for 1922



# The Red Pepper for 1922





Classes





# Seniors

# The Red Pepper for 1922



## ROBERT GREENGLASS

"Bob"

Montrose 18  
 Executive Senior Class  
 Treasurer Junior Class  
 Pep Staff 21  
 Sophomore Executive Committee  
 Committee Chairman H. Y. Club

## CHILDERS HICKMAN

Montrose 18  
 Executive Senior Class  
 Treasurer Junior Class  
 Sophomore Executive Committee  
 Committee Chairman H. Y. Club

## PERRY CONKRIGHT

Montrose 18  
 Executive Senior Class  
 Treasurer Junior Class  
 Sophomore Executive Committee  
 Committee Chairman H. Y. Club

## IRENE STARK

Pep Staff 21  
 Rue Triangle Club Treasurer 20, 21  
 Rue Triangle Club President 21, 22  
 President Playmakers 21

## ARTHUR NEWPORT

"Art"

Montrose 18  
 Executive Senior Class  
 Treasurer Senior Class  
 H. Y. Club Sergeant at arms  
 Track 21

## RUTH LAMP VASTINE

"Salomy Jane"

Montrose 18  
 Executive Senior Class  
 Treasurer Junior Class  
 Sophomore Executive Committee  
 Committee Chairman H. Y. Club  
 Rue Triangle Club Treasurer 20, 21  
 Rue Triangle Club President 21, 22  
 President Playmakers 21  
 D. W. D.

## HAROLD FAINGER

"Hip"

Sanderson 18  
 President H. Y. Club 22  
 Football 21  
 Track 21, 22  
 K. X. M. A.

## ETHEL GARRIGUS

"Garry"

Montrose 18  
 Pep Staff Rue Triangle Club 21  
 Rue Triangle Club 22  
 Red Pepper Staff 21  
 Sophomore Executive Committee  
 Red Pepper Staff 22  
 Playmakers  
 D. W. D.

# The Red Pepper for 1922



CLIDIC GRAY

Montrose 18

Clidic Gray

Clidic Gray

Clidic Gray

Clidic Gray

Clidic Gray

Clidic Gray

THELMA RHIND

Montrose 18

Thelma Rhind

Thelma Rhind

Thelma Rhind

Thelma Rhind

Thelma Rhind

Thelma Rhind

KATHERINE TYLER

Montrose 18

Katherine Tyler

Katherine Tyler

Katherine Tyler

Katherine Tyler

Katherine Tyler

Katherine Tyler

EUGENE WATTE

Montrose 18

Eugene Watte

Eugene Watte

Eugene Watte

Eugene Watte

Eugene Watte

Eugene Watte

EDWARD REED

Montrose 18

Edward Reed

Edward Reed

Edward Reed

Edward Reed

Edward Reed

Edward Reed

DOROTHY DAVID

Montrose 18

Dorothy David

Dorothy David

Dorothy David

Dorothy David

Dorothy David

Dorothy David

# The Red Pepper for 1922



ROBERT ALKEN

B. S.

WILLIAM ALLEN

"Alma"

NATHAN ALLEN

"Nate"

JOHN ALLEN

Irvin

JOHN AUSTERMILLER

Lawton

LEON ALLEN

Betty

DUDLEY BAILEY

"Dud"

CHARLOTTE ALTKRUSI

"Alte"

# The Red Pepper for 1922



MARK ...

THE ...

THE ...

THE ...

THE ...

THE ...

THE ...

THE ...

THE ...

# The Red Pepper for 1922



## FARLEY CARLY

1922

Farbanks 17  
H. A. Club  
Football 18, 19, 20  
1921 1 2  
1922 2  
K. A. M. A

## ANNA JEANETTE BELL

1922

Farbanks 18  
The Triangle Club  
Senior Executive Committee  
D. W. D.

## PAUL CRANE

1922

Farbanks 18

## FRIEDA BENZER

1922

Farbanks 18  
1921 1 2  
1922 2

## PRESTON DAVIS

Davis Park 18

## MARY BOUSMAN

1922

Farbanks 18  
1921 1 2  
1922 2

## RECTOR ELLIOTT

1922

Farbanks 18  
H. A. Club  
Dramat

## HELENA BRADSHAW

1922

Farbanks 18  
D. W. D.

# The Red Pepper for 1922



ELIZABETH COOKS  
 English  
 D. A. C. S.  
 CLARENCE ELLIS  
 C. I.

CECILIA GONZALEZ  
 "Kathy"  
 C. I. D.

ETHEL CONGLETON  
 Irish  
 C. I.

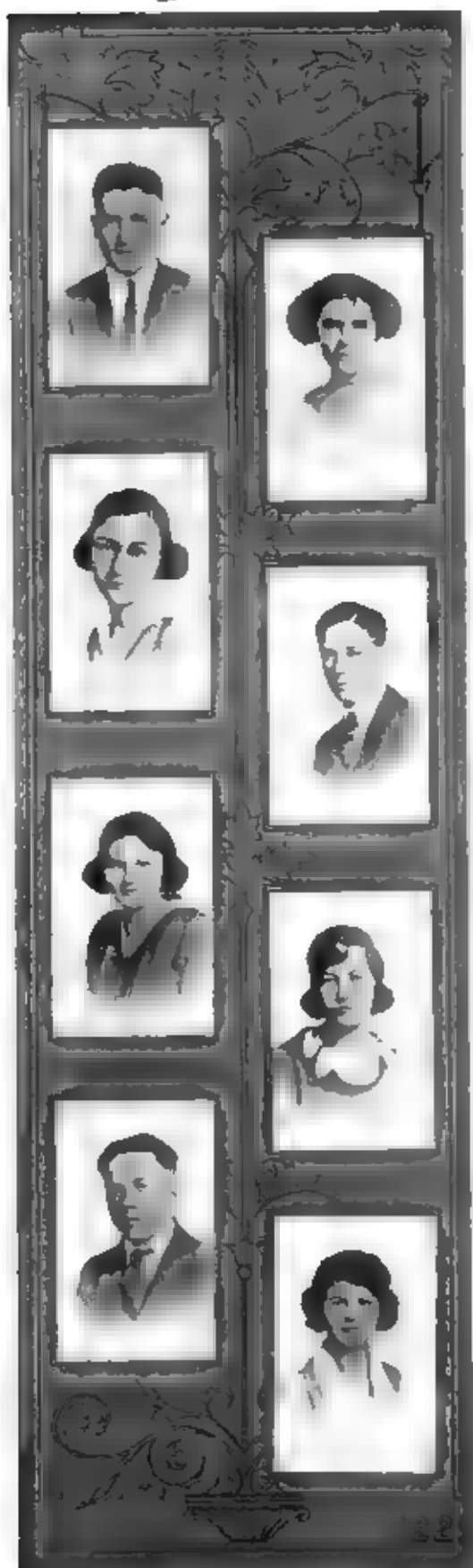
DOUGLAS GILBERT  
 C. I.  
 C. I. D.

HARRY HANFMAN  
 C. I.

FRANCES DONNELLY  
 "Irish"  
 C. I. D.  
 D. W. J.  
 D. W. J.

CARL FROMMELT  
 C. I.

# The Red Pepper for 1922



AMERICAN  
NATIONAL  
FACULTY  
COUNCIL  
OF THE  
NATION

Emory

AUDREY DAVIS  
W. D.

Eden

MARK ARTHUR  
W. D.

Ma

JOHN GRIFFIN  
St. Joseph  
W. D.

"Griff"

CLINE EASTMAN  
Blue Trio  
W. D.

"Clyde"

HESTER EDMONDS  
Keweenaw  
W. D.

"Ed"

RUSSELL GILSON  
FACULTY  
COUNCIL  
OF THE  
NATION

Gil

RUTH JOHNSON  
W. D.

Letty



# The Red Pepper for 1922



ROBERT HALL

Boys' 17  
H. A. Executive Committee  
Football 18, 19, 20

Bob

ANNE CHURCHSON

"Pickle"

MIRIAM LAKRIS

Craft 18  
J. W. D.  
D. W. D.  
Debate

Mirigo

RYAN HEATH

Days Pick 18

Ryan

MARY FERRELL

M. Pleasant 18  
D. W. D.

"Mary"

REBECCA

8  
D.

BYRON HEDGES

"Hedge"

RIANA FOX

Montrose 8  
The Triangle Club  
D. W. D.

Rox

# The Red Pepper for 1922



CATHERINE GALTIN

"Kate"

18  
D W D

WILLIAM HILLIS

MARGARET GANFNER

"Murg"

Sheridan 18  
The Triangle Club  
D W D

NELE GOODRICH

"Nell"

McLean 18  
June 7  
Red Pepper  
D W D

LEROY HODGERS

"L D"

Fairbanks 18  
H.A. Club Executive Committee  
18-19-20-21  
All State Wrestling 19  
Track 20

ANNA GRAFF

"Ann"

Crawford 18  
The Triangle Club  
D W D  
Dramat

NORMA GLICK

"Norma"

Davis Park 17  
The Triangle Club  
D W D  
Dramat

CHARLES HOPPE

"Charlie"

Football 18, 19, 20, 21  
All Valley  
All State  
Track 20, 21

# The Red Pepper for 1922



OK      T. K. S.

At 1

P. C. C.

RUSSELL JOHNSON

"Russ

D. Y. C.

HAZEL HOLMES

"Sherlock"

A

I

E. A. JOHNSON

ul

E. A.

JAMES HYLAND

"Jim

Normal 1

H. Y. C.

MARGARET HYLAND

"Marg

A

E. A.

EDITH HUSTON

"Ed

Normal 1

D. W. D.

DONNELL JOHNSON

"Don"

At 1

# The Red Pepper for 1922



WILLIAM  
STUDENT  
FARMER  
KID

JAMES ROBERT  
STUDENT  
FARMER  
KID

JOHN J. J. J.  
STUDENT  
FARMER  
KID

CHARLES  
STUDENT  
FARMER  
KID

WILLIAM  
STUDENT  
FARMER  
KID

EDWARD J. J.  
STUDENT  
FARMER  
KID

JOHN J. J.  
STUDENT  
FARMER  
KID

WILLIAM  
STUDENT  
FARMER  
KID

# The Red Pepper for 1922



ALAN ...

ALAN ...

Ma

ALAN ...

Ma

ARRY LOWRY

Sullivan H. S.

"Low

LARRY

Sullivan H. S.

Triangle C

D. W. 40

ALAN ...

Ma

ALAN ...

Ma

W. D.

THEODORE LUCAS

Montrose H.

"Te

# The Red Pepper for 1922



GERTRUDE FARMER

Farman '18

Farman '18

D W D

"Gertrude"

HARVEY MAY ROSE

Farman '18

Farman '18

D W D

"Harv"

PAUL MCNEILIS

Farman '18

Farman '18

D W D

"Mac"

HELEN MILLER

Farbanks '18

The Triangle Club

D W D

"Mills"

KATHLEEN MCNEILIS

Farman '18

Farman '18

D W D

"Mcneils"

IRENE MOETER

Farbanks '18

Farbanks '18

D W D

"Irene"

MARION WEBER

Farman '18

Farman '18

D W D

"Web"

KEMP MOORE

Farbanks '18

Farbanks '18

D W D

"Kemp"

Hi Y Club Executive Committee

Farman '18

# The Red Pepper for 1922



THEODORE MOENCH  
Davis Park 19

"Ted"

MAUNEL WISELY  
Fairbanks 19  
The Teacher 1  
D. W. D.

"Ma"

THELMA MOORE  
West Tree House 18  
D. W. D.

"Tel"

EDWARD MURPHY  
Blackburn College

"Murph"

ALTA NEWTON  
Scotland 19 21  
D. W. D.

"Sharley"

GLADYS PARKER  
Auriferes 18  
The Teacher 1  
D. W. D.

"Glad"

BENJAMIN JAMES  
1  
D. W. D.

"Ben"

VIRGIL MURPHY  
Marshall 18

"Murph"

# The Red Pepper for 1922



ANNE THOMPSON  
Fairbanks 17  
H. V. C. C.

Maria

HARRY RICHARDS  
Fairbanks 17  
H. V. C. C.

Rowley

MABEL PING

Peggy

ZEDITH PINNER  
Fairbanks 17  
H. V. C. C.

Zeddy

ERNST PETER  
Fairbanks 17  
H. V. C. C.

Ernst

VICTOR SCHLOSSBERG  
Fairbanks 17  
H. V. C. C.

Colon bus

GORDA PINNER  
Book 18  
Triangle C. C.  
D. W. D.

Gorka

RACHEL RAY  
Fairbanks 17  
H. V. C. C.

"Carls



# The Red Pepper for 1922



CLARK

1922

MAX SHERWOOD

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

DOUGLAS

1922

1922

BERNARD ALEXAN

"Fish"

1922

ALFRED SUTHER

Sheridan 19

H. A. Club

1922

1922

BERNICE GILBERT

Fairbanks 19

D. W. D.

1922

"Gail"

# The Red Pepper for 1922



ETCUMSETH SMITH  
Sheridan 18  
H. Y. Club

ETHEL SLUTZ  
Norval 18  
Blue Triangle Club  
D. W. D.

\*Brownie

MARGERY SMITH  
Greenwood 19  
D. W. D.  
Glee

\*Margo

JOHN SAND  
Norval 18  
H. Y. Club  
Glee

John

ROBERT STALL  
Greenwood 19  
H. Y. Club

RUTH SWANSON  
Greenwood 19  
D. W. D.  
Glee

\*Swan

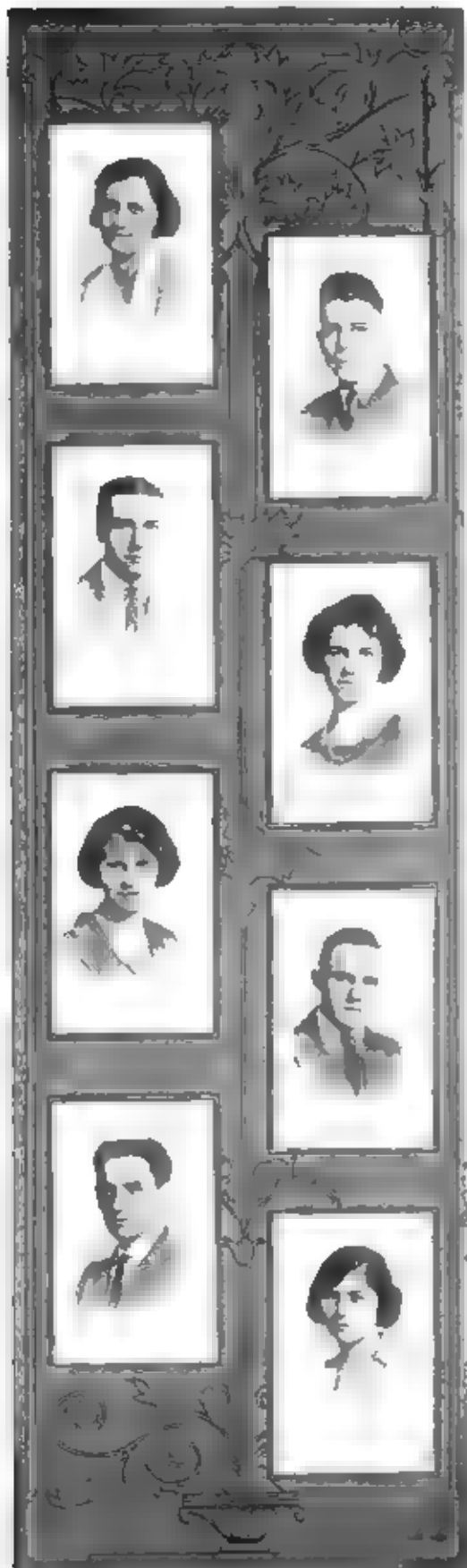
PEARL SMITH  
Greenwood 19  
D. W. D.

\*Schmidt

CLARENCE ROBERT LAYTON  
H. Y. Club  
Glee

\*Clayton

# The Red Pepper for 1922



MARGOTH SCHWARTZ  
Day & Park '18

"Dot"

BRUCE WALSH

"Walsh"

CHARLES RUSSELL TAYLOR

"Chick"

MELBA TIMBERMAN

"Smiles"

INEZ TAYLOR

Glen '18  
D W D

"Inez"

RAYMOND WALTERS

'18  
Hoyden

"Ray"

OPHORE VAN GESTEL

"Van"

PEGGY VAUGHAN

"Peg"

D W D

# The Red Pepper for 1922



EDWARD WOOD

Woods

ALVA WOODS

W

CYRINA WOODWARD

W

OSIA WOODRUFF

W

LORA WOODS

Woods

Thomas Wright

James Blessey

Ernest P. [unclear]

Henry Denzler

Frances [unclear]

Thomas [unclear]

Arthur [unclear]

John [unclear]

Arthur [unclear]

George [unclear]

Elizabeth Groerer

Mar. [unclear]

Milfred [unclear]

Edmund Hoffman

Edmund Stuart Jordan

Edward Lync

Bernice Madden

Ed [unclear]

Ed [unclear]

Mar. [unclear]

Margaret She

Lawrence Turner

Magdalena Welch

James White

Eugenia Young

## A vertical strip of eight black and white portrait photographs of students, arranged in two columns of four. The portraits are set against a dark, textured background with decorative borders. The students are dressed in formal attire typical of the early 20th century. The portraits are arranged in two columns, with four portraits in each column. The students are of various ages and are looking directly at the camera. The background of the strip is dark and has a mottled, textured appearance. The portraits are framed by thin white borders. The overall composition is simple and formal.

h r

$$H^1(\mathcal{O}_X) = 0 \quad \text{for } r \geq 1.$$

1 1

1. 1

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## A Western Mistake In Identity

Senior Prize Story—Edna Hyneman

Joan rose quietly from her bed and tiptoed to the window of the ranch house. As she looked out on the moonlight hills, the events of the last three months passed slowly through her mind—her return from Europe, at the close of the war, after three years of service, her meeting with her parents and friends, and, at the reaction of her nerves, her long illness. Her father, when called suddenly to go West, decided to take Joan with him, thinking that getting away from the whirl of social life, the new sights, and the climate of the West, might help his daughter. Mr. Gordon had gone on, leaving Joan at this quiet ranch of a friend. She had learned to ride, and the long nights of sleeplessness were very infrequent.

The first streaks of light in the east showed that day was breaking. The lure of the hills seemed to call Joan to saddle "Mexo" and go for a ride. Without thinking of the instructions her father had given her, about riding alone, she hurriedly donned her riding suit, crept down the stairs, and out at the side door.

Mexo greeted her with a nicker and with slight trouble, she got him saddled and was soon on her way. This was an almost new experience for Joan. Never, since she was a small child, had she been so close to nature. At this time of day Aurora was painting the sky a beautiful red and gold, the air was crisp and cold, and the hills in the distance looked like huge sentinels, against the sky. For several miles Joan rode letting Mexo take his course. Suddenly she noticed that the path seemed to be sloping and was unfamiliar. Somewhere—maybe one mile back, maybe five—she had left the main roads which wind over the hills. Thinking that perhaps this path would lead to the highway, she decided to go on.

Large trees grew on either side, met, and seemed to form an arch over head. The sun was shining through the leaves. All around were the sounds of nature, awakening from a long night of peaceful slumber. Ahead of her, the road branched in two directions. She was wondering which one she would take when, as she reached the place, a figure, (a typical westerner of outlaw, as Joan thought, in features and dress), stepped out and grabbed Mexo's bridle. Joan felt the blood rush from her face, and her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth. She spurred Mexo on,

but the hold on the bridle was not broken by his sudden jump. A gruff voice spoke,

"Stop that girl! Turn the horse around and follow me. I tried to stop you down the road a piece but didn't get there in time."

Joan obeyed and followed the man about a quarter of a mile down the path over which she had just traveled. Suddenly he turned to the right and Joan saw a path which she had not noticed in passing.

"Where are we going?" spoke a faint voice, which Joan hardly recognized as her own.

"You'll soon find out, since you don't already know," was the reply.

"Since I don't know! What can I do but follow?" wondered Joan.

The path wound through the trees and suddenly they came to a clearing, where stood a little hut. The man tied the horses and ordered Joan to descend and enter the house.

As she entered, the picture of a "man-made" home impressed her. On one side of the room was a huge fireplace, over which was a mantle on which there were pipes and tobacco. In several corners of the room stood rifles. Along the walls were skins of animals. Kettles stood on shelves along one of the walls. For furniture, there were three chairs, a table and a work bench. The two sleeping rooms leading from this room looked just as bare and uncomfortable, but through the trap door, leading to the room above, could be seen a comfortable cot, curtains and the windows, and a large chest.

After about fifteen minutes, the man entered again.

"You might as well cook breakfast now. Your father won't be here until later. He said to make yourself at home and get acquainted with things. I'll be back in a few minutes," he said starting out the door.

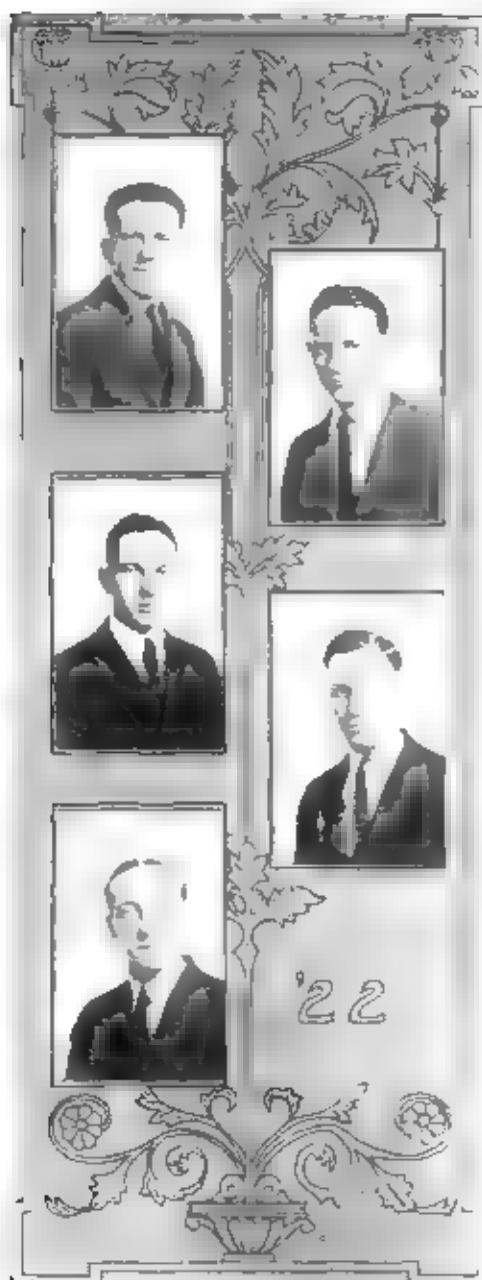
"Why, what do you mean? Father coming here? Why—"

"Of course he's coming here. Where do you expect him to go?" and the door slammed leaving Joan amazed standing in the middle of the room.

What should? What could she do? Was this man insane or was her father really expecting her to live in this awful place and do the cooking? The

(Continued on page 41)

# The Red Pepper for 1922



MAN GECKER

"Fish"

CLAUDE SWEENEY

"Red"

K. N. M. A.

RAY DAVIS

GEORGE TOFFEE

"Black"

St. Patrick's L.  
Football 18  
Base Ball 19  
H. Y. C.  
K. N. M. A.

CHARLES KANTMAN

K. N. M. A.

## A Western Mistake In Identity

(Continued from page 40)

best thing she decided, was to do as she was told until she saw her father for she couldn't tell what the man would do to her if she disobeyed his orders.

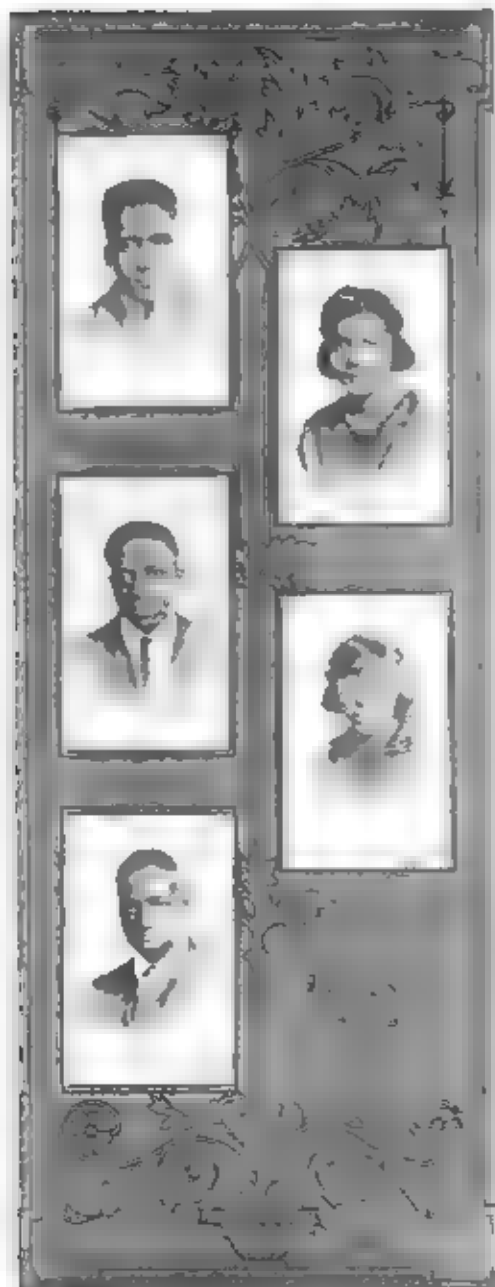
Soon she had pared some potatoes and places them on the stove, had coffee made and meat fried. She searched in vain for a tablecloth but finally, after scrubbing the table thoroughly, she placed what dishes she could find on it and took up the breakfast. Then she sat down to wait until the man

should return. He soon came in and after breakfast was over, left her to clear away the dishes and to pass the time to herself telling her that he would watch to see if she needed anything.

She set about making things more homelike and planning just how to express herself to her father when he arrived. The only thing that impressed her favorably about the place was the beauty of the Outlook. From one of the windows could be seen a most beautiful Natural picture. At about a quarter of a mile away through the trees was a little brook.

(Continued on page 42)

# The Red Pepper for 1922



OSCAR EDWARDS  
F. Washington 16

I. PERKINS

RICHARD W. ANTON

MARY WINSTON

WINTON JONES  
B. T. Washington 17

## A Western Mistake In Identity

(Continued from page 41)

trickling along. It emptied into a creek which after a short distance, fell over the rocks for about thirty feet. The dropping of the water over the falls made very musical sounds.

As Joan was looking at this picture, she heard a horse coming at a rapid pace along the road. She rushed to the door but as she saw it was a stranger, flew back to the house.

"Ho, Steve! Where are you? Did Ruth come?" the rider shouted.

The man who had brought Joan to this place came to the door.

"Sure, sir, she came early this morning. I met her down the road there, as you said. She couldn't find her way without me. She sure has changed, too," he answered.

The stranger or Mr. Ranchiffe as we shall now call him entered the house.

"Ruth child, where are you?" he called.

(Continued on page 108)





**Juniors ~**

# The Red Pepper for 1922



SYLVAN REIBEL  
President



NOEL MCBRIDE  
Vice-President



WALTER SCOTT  
Secretary



NED BUSH  
Treasurer

## History of The Class of '23

As Freshmen we did nothing in the way of school activities except the things that are characteristic of Freshmen such as shyly throwing spit balls and running up and down the halls.

However in our Sophomore year we started our activities as an organized body of students. We organized late in the month of October with Miss Florence Richards as our faculty advisor.

During this period of our school life we had two parties and a picnic. All three events were absolute successes, and it was with rather reluctant feelings that we passed into our wonderful Junior year.

Our officers for our Sophomore year were Ernest Hawk, President  
Minerva Vaughn, Vice-President  
Nancy Jane Taylor, Secretary  
Norm Hutchinson, Treasurer

At first it seemed that our Junior year was going to be a fizzle. On account of the unsettled condition of the school in the fall of the year we were very slow in getting started. One of the main difficulties in getting started was the lack of a faculty advisor. However Miss Helen G. Mills of the French department to the great joy of the Juniors took this responsible position.

One of the first things that the class did after getting organized was to take over the editing of "The Wiley Pep," the monthly publication of the school. The Senior class published the first edition which was the Christmas issue because we didn't get organized until a week before Christmas. Since then the staff appointed by the Junior class has published the remaining issues.

The paper published by this staff has been the biggest "Pep" ever published by any other class that ever existed.

To date the class has held only three social events but plans to throw at least one more event. The big event of the year will be "the Prom" the date of which will be June 2.

On January 20th the first big event the class ever gave came in the form of a party. The party was successful in every sense of the word.

On February 28th a successful stoney dance was held in the halls of the school. The entire student body was invited to attend. The dance was a Mardi Gras dance so consequently it was well attended.

The officers for 21-22 are  
Sylvan Reibel, President  
Noel McBride, Vice-President  
Walter Scott, Secretary  
Ned Bush, Treasurer

# The Red Pepper for 1922



## A Cycle of Human Life

$$1 \quad 2 \quad 3 \quad 4 \quad 5 \quad 6 \quad 7 \quad 8 \quad 9 \quad 10 \quad 11 \quad 12 \quad 13 \quad 14 \quad 15 \quad 16 \quad 17 \quad 18 \quad 19 \quad 20 \quad 21 \quad 22 \quad 23 \quad 24 \quad 25 \quad 26 \quad 27 \quad 28 \quad 29 \quad 30 \quad 31 \quad 32$$
$$\begin{aligned}
 & \text{Let } \mathcal{A} = \{A_1, A_2, \dots, A_n\} \text{ be a family of } n \text{ sets.} \\
 & \text{Define } \mathcal{B} = \{B_1, B_2, \dots, B_n\} \text{ where } B_i = A_i \cup \{x_i\} \text{ for } i = 1, 2, \dots, n. \\
 & \text{Then } \mathcal{B} \text{ is a family of } n \text{ sets such that } B_i \cap B_j = \emptyset \text{ for } i \neq j. \\
 & \text{This is because } A_i \cap A_j = \emptyset \text{ for } i \neq j \text{ and } x_i \notin A_j \text{ for } i \neq j. \\
 & \text{Hence, } \mathcal{B} \text{ is a family of } n \text{ disjoint sets.}
 \end{aligned}$$
[illegible]

1. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以前，  
 2. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，  
 3. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，  
 4. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，  
 5. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，  
 6. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，  
 7. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，  
 8. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，  
 9. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，  
 10. 在 1990 年 1 月 1 日以后，

[illegible]

(continued on page 112)

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## Class of 1923

Ed Acheson  
 Warren Anderson  
 Burrell Armstrong  
 Maurice Attmore  
 Paul Ausherman  
 Vera Baugh  
 Theron Bell  
 Bernice Bishop  
 Orman Black  
 Dorothy Blair  
 Freda Bowling  
 Maud Boyll  
 Guy Bowsher  
 Theodore Bosch  
 Richard Brown  
 Ned Bush  
 Ruth Clarke  
 Jane Cleary  
 Consue La Clehouse  
 Eugene Coffin  
 Francis Critchfield  
 Lois Critchfield  
 Helen Cromwell  
 Reba Cusick  
 Florence Davis  
 Raymond Davis  
 Edna De Armond  
 Thelma Denebie  
 Frank Dever  
 Alice Dyer  
 Clarence Eakoff  
 Patrick Egan  
 Eleanor Earis  
 Mildred Earris  
 Lillian Farmer  
 Gladys Fell  
 Donald Fenner  
 Alma Frisz  
 Lillian Fromme  
 Thelma Fuher  
 Fern Gallup  
 John Garrigan  
 Bernard Gentry  
 Iris Gilbert  
 Max Goodman  
 Dorothy Gordon  
 Raymond Gottschalk  
 Cleo Gray  
 Virginia Grayson  
 Catherine Griffin  
 Mary Griffith  
 Mildred Griffith

Melrose Hagemir  
 Margaret Hagar  
 Laverne Hamilton  
 Hattie Hammond  
 Mildred Hand  
 Russell Hanfin  
 Eugene Hartley  
 Theodore Hawke  
 Alerton Hawkins  
 Leora Hawkins  
 Margaret Hawkins  
 John Henderson  
 Anthony Heur  
 Virginia Hickson  
 Leona Hipple  
 Lucille Hixon  
 Kenneth Hodgess  
 Albert Hopp  
 Mildred Hostetter  
 Ernest Houck  
 Fern Hutchinson  
 Clarke Johnston  
 Mary L. Johnston  
 Pearl Kerns  
 Dorothy Kickler  
 Gladys Kimsey  
 Leonard Kincaid  
 Mary King  
 Edward Knuckey  
 Josephine Koopman  
 Geraldine Kramer  
 Marshall Landrum  
 Omer Lunsford  
 Alus Luttrell  
 Josephine Mandlow  
 George Mansholt  
 Lois Mattox  
 Noel McBride  
 Roy McCann  
 Anna McFall  
 Ruth McFall  
 Chas. McLaughlin  
 Lotti Merrill  
 Fred Mischler  
 Alton Miller  
 Helen Montague  
 Dorothy Moore  
 William Morton  
 Catherine Meyers  
 Harold Nattkemper  
 Norman Neely  
 Edward Newlon  
 Marie O'Connell  
 Virginia Ohm  
 Albert Parks  
 Ruth Patton  
 Marion Perkins  
 Louise Pflaging  
 Paul Pfeifer  
 Mary Pine

Margaret Porter  
 Maxel Pound  
 Eunice Pigg  
 Augusta Rahm  
 Charlotte Ramme  
 Cleo Redman  
 Sylvan Reibel  
 Roger Reynolds  
 Dave Rosenfeld  
 Ida Rosenfield  
 Wilbur Russell  
 Jacob Schiff  
 William Schneider  
 Herman Schwartz  
 Walter Scott  
 Eugene Seaman  
 Roslyn Shatsky  
 Helen Shelby  
 Henry Shelton  
 Harry Shewmaker  
 Richard Shoptaugh  
 Ethel Silverstein  
 Wilma Simpson  
 Anna Sizemore  
 Helen Smitz  
 Robert Simick  
 Bernard Smith  
 Thelma Smith  
 Maynard Stearns  
 Georgia Stewart  
 Okie Stout  
 Colonel Swalls  
 Nancy Jane Taylor  
 Ruth Taylor  
 Nelson Thomas  
 Joseph Thornberry  
 Margaret Todd  
 Donald Torr  
 May Turner  
 Gifford Turtle  
 Josephine Tapy  
 Reid Tapy  
 Robert Ulom  
 Bessie Underwood  
 Carl Valentine  
 Minerva Vaughn  
 Robert Vendel  
 Allison Vrydagh  
 Margaret Alice Walsh  
 Metta Wambaugh  
 Lucille Watson  
 Thelma Wells  
 Anna Wey  
 Hazel Wilbur  
 Clyde Wilson  
 Amelia Wooley  
 Norma Wunwer  
 Margarine Wilson  
 Emil Yansky  
 Jessie Young



• Sophs

# The Red Pepper for 1922



RICHARD RAY  
President

LAVADA NEWLIN  
Secretary

LUCY SWALLS  
Treasurer

HARRY ABRAHAM  
Vice President

## History of the Soph Class

The Sophomore class of 1922 after having been inactive during their freshman year started out in full swing.

The first meeting was held in the upper hall and the nominations for officers were Lucy Swalls, Ruth Temple, Elizabeth Tyler for President, Dick Ray for Vice President, Harry Abrahams, Mildred Balser for Secretary and Lavada Newlin and Lucy Swalls for Treasurer.

The election of officers was taken by ballot during the next day. The results were Lucy Swalls, President; Dick Ray, Vice President; Harry Abrahams, Secretary; and Lavada Newlin, Treasurer.

The officers appointed Ruth Rubin, chairman of the Social Committee and Grace Mayfield, chairman of the Refreshment Committee.

The Sophomore's first party was given on Friday February 3 in the upper hall which was tastefully

decorated in red and white. Games were played and personifications of different members of the faculty were given. The Sophomores showed themselves to be experts in that respect. Ruth Rubin recited a few of her comical pieces of poetry which were enjoyed by all. The refreshments consisted of lolly pops, pop corn balls and eskimo pies.

Very soon came too soon, the time limit set by the faculty for Sophomore parties, and all left with a feeling of satisfaction.

The Sophomore history would not be complete without mentioning Miss Compton, the faculty advisor. She was always wise in her judgment and patient in her work.

The Sophomores are now planning a picnic to be held sometime in May. Many other activities will follow before the close of this term when the belated Sophomores will become Juniors.



# The Red Pepper for 1922

Lee Gordon  
 Elsie Gorrell  
 Lloyd Hill  
 Harold Hodges  
 Alfred Heichenger  
 Charles Hamilton  
 Pauline Hanrick  
 Kenneth Hasfunder  
 Francis Hill  
 Anna Hylan  
 Hubert Harkness  
 Raymond Harold  
 Margaret Hager  
 Alfred Heudenger  
 James Hollis  
 Richard Huffman  
 Paul Hass  
 Mabel Hinehne  
 Laverne Huffman  
 Homer Holmes  
 Thelma Homrighouse  
 Sol Homstein  
 Mildred Hufford  
 Charles Hammell  
 Etna Hults  
 Virginia Huston  
 Ansel Ishier  
 Mary Jones  
 John Jackman  
 Clarence Jackson  
 Paul Jackson  
 Myrtle Jackson  
 Alice Jackman  
 Jackson Jewett  
 Kenneth Johnson  
 Emmett Jones  
 Evelyn Jones  
 William Jones  
 Glenn Jones  
 Nellanne Jonas  
 Robert Krenger  
 Dorothy Koerner  
 Marie Koonce  
 Norma Koester  
 Laverne Kohn  
 Alice Klump  
 Arthur Keiser  
 Joseph Kelley  
 Helen Kerr  
 Alma Kickler  
 Paul Kinser  
 Ruth Knebel  
 Klermer Knoefel  
 Marie Kramer  
 Katherine Krickbaum  
 Gertrude Kruse  
 Dorothy Kruzan  
 Helen Kruzan  
 Roderick Kwozalla  
 Edith Loose  
 Gertrude Lutze  
 Catherine Lucas  
 Louise Luce

Frank Letz  
 Howard Lacy  
 Agnes Lemaire  
 Carl Mueller  
 Ruth Marley  
 Donald Milligan  
 Alta Merrill  
 Margaret Minnis  
 Henriette Moon  
 Marguerite Mullis  
 Frances Modesitt  
 Fred Morgan  
 Beulah McGrew  
 Zelida Maloney  
 Mable Marlar  
 Martha May  
 Grace Mayfield  
 Thelma Mayrose  
 Laura Montgomery  
 Beatrice Moore  
 Bernice Morris  
 Dorothy Moore  
 Marian Morton  
 Kathryn Mosely  
 Dean McAnish  
 Martha McBride  
 Esther McCormick  
 Ruth McCullough  
 Helen McPheeters  
 Thelma Nattkemper  
 Albert Neckar  
 Lavada Newlon  
 Carrie Nicholson  
 Richard Newport  
 Marion Noyse  
 Byron Needham  
 Clarence Newton  
 Robert Neukom  
 Frank Ophoff  
 Donovan O'Conner  
 Thelma Owsley  
 Madeline Patton  
 Wesley Powell  
 Thomas Potter  
 William Peyton  
 Louise Pearce  
 Frances Perral  
 Wayne Peyton  
 Helen Pflaging  
 Ralph Purcell  
 Ernest Reupke  
 Emma Rammie  
 Minna Rappaport  
 Richard Ray  
 Frances Redman  
 Roy Reece  
 Ellen Reed  
 Helen Rencenbrink  
 Frances Reynolds  
 Gretchen Ring  
 Louise Roach  
 Eugene Roach

Hester Roberts  
 Dorothy Rood  
 Ruth Rubin  
 Viola Rusk  
 Charles Reilly  
 Glen Richards  
 George Robertson  
 Wildesther Rogers  
 Nora Schmidt  
 James Sneyder  
 Lenway Sayers  
 Helen Smith  
 Eugene Schumaker  
 Harold Schumaker  
 Kenneth Shopmeyer  
 Cordelia Shoppell  
 Stanley Smith  
 Miller Spears  
 Cynthia Stanton  
 William Steele  
 Paul Stevens  
 Dorothy Stuckwish  
 Beulah Shears  
 Margaret Shirley  
 Mary Showalter  
 Mary Simpson  
 Wayne Simpson  
 Virginia Skiles  
 Jasper Stadler  
 Arba Stark  
 Louisa Stakeman  
 Marie Strubbe  
 Esther Stuckey  
 Lucy Swalls  
 Claudine Switzer  
 Robert Taggart  
 Arthur Taylor  
 Richard Temple  
 Opal Thomas  
 Gertrude Travnia  
 Dorothy Tucker  
 Paul Tuemler  
 Elizabeth Tyler  
 Ina Taber  
 Wanneta Taylor  
 Joe Thornberry  
 Lawrence Turner  
 Bessie Underwood  
 Clarence Underwood  
 Gertrude Ware  
 Anna Welch  
 Mildred Whitecotton  
 Ernest Williams  
 George Wilson  
 Erlene Wires  
 Lucille Watson  
 Richard Wehr  
 Thomas Welch  
 Willa Winstead  
 Benjamin White  
 Zella Webster  
 Eugene Woodward





# Freshies

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## A Freshman Theme

### FRESHMAN PRIZE STORY

Herman Moench

Who has not felt the fascination of a grate fire in the early fall? The particular instance of which I am thinking took place in the middle of October. The day had been rather cold and drizzly but it wasn't cold enough to have all the stoves going so only the cookstove in the kitchen had a fire in it. I came home from school at noon wet and discouraged, I ate dinner and went back to school. But in the afternoon I came home even more wet and discouraged, for I had had two examinations that day.

Upon arriving home, I opened the back door of our house and walked into the kitchen but as no one was there I went into the parlor. What a cheerful sight met me there! Mother was sitting in a rocking chair sewing before the ruddy, roaring, fire in the grate. I sat down and stared into the fire for a while and then worked on my school work. By that time this was finished, supper was ready.

After a hearty meal I went in and sat by the grate watching the flames. A fresh log had just been put on the fire and the flames tried to get a foothold on it. The flames reminded me of an army

trying to capture an important town. The log, which was the town resisted bravely but finally the attacking flames broke down the defense and gained a little corner. Now they rushed forward burning down walls and buildings. Then they seemed to meet an especially strong obstacle and die away. The army now started from the other end of the town; they slowly advanced then suddenly the two divisions of the attackers met. What a sight it was! The whole log was a mass of flames which seemed to be rejoicing over their victory. They leapt high toward the chimney, and crackling, it was truly a cry of victory.

I sat there, semi-conscious it seemed, and watched it all. Then glancing around the room I noticed the flickering, fantastic shadows that the chair cast upon the wall. The old clock on the mantle ticked unceasingly; it sounded like a symbol of eternity. I then looked back into the fire. It had died down into a peaceful, deep, warm, red, glow. This was what I called the solid comfort and contentment stage of the picture.

HERMAN MOENCH

1B English.

## Class of 1925

Jessie Adams  
Hubert Akers  
Kenneth Alexander  
Ruth Aljas  
Evelyn Amacher  
Clover Anderson  
Violet Anderson  
Russell Archer  
Ross Arnold  
Emily Arrick  
Fred Asay  
Robert Ash  
Guerna Auman  
Helen Bader  
Paul Bailey  
Mabel Balding  
Anne Barach  
Sam Barach  
Helen Barnett  
Mary Barnett  
Eleanor Barrett  
Geraldine Bartlow  
George Bauer  
Dorothy Baugh  
Velma Baugh  
Mary Bauer

Emma Bender  
Wayne Bear  
Gehman Bennett  
Floyd Bennett  
Hazel Bensinger  
Josephine Berkowitz  
Mildred Berry  
Odetta Blunk  
Frank Bolton  
Lillian Bousman  
Frank Bovenschulte  
Bernice Bowen  
Leo Bowen  
Morris Bowling  
Helen Bowsher  
Mabel Boyll  
Harold Bratton  
Violet Briggs  
Grace Broadhurst  
Earl Brooks  
Emma Brown  
Juanita Brown  
Lois Brown  
Bessie Brown  
Frank Brown  
Genevieve Brown

Melvin Brown  
William Brown  
Leonard Bruce  
Fred Buckwartz  
Howard Burcham  
Raymond Burkhardt  
Hazel Burnett  
Laura Butler  
Leslie Cahill  
Trilby Campbell  
Claude Cash  
Irene Chavis  
Gladys Cheek  
Marjorie Childs  
Mary Church  
Fred Clark  
Keith Clark  
John Cleary  
Marie Clement  
Hubert Cleverly  
Theodore Cliff  
Margaret Cline  
Mary Clute  
Elizabeth Combs  
Mildred Combs  
Helen Coole

# The Red Pepper for 1922

Carmen Corey  
Helen Crary  
Ruth Crary  
Richard Crawford  
Floyd Creasen  
Dorothea Craft  
Elizabeth Cudbertson  
Irene Culbreth  
Louise Cummings  
Walter Curry  
Marce Davis  
Lorena Denche  
Audene Denche  
David Denais  
Wayne Dicks  
John Dinkle  
Florence Dodge  
James Donnelly  
Darius Douglas  
Mary Dowden  
Donald Downing  
Everett DuChane  
George Duckworth  
Marion Dunn  
Sax Duplap  
Walter Dymman  
Ester Easons  
Edwin Eggelbrecht  
Dorothy Egnew  
William Ebers  
Ethel Elliott  
John Engle  
Ida Eader  
Lawrence Eagg  
Frances Ears  
Dolly Eamer  
Ray Earrand  
Russell Easig  
Mary Fee  
Richard Ferguson  
Arthur Fessler  
Russell Fessant  
Bernice Fink  
Laurie Filico  
Norman Fisher  
Mattie Flowers  
Zeno Floyd  
Gabe Foltz  
Madeline Fortner  
Ben Frandze  
Jacob Frieje  
Blanche Frey  
Clova Fry  
Floyd Fry  
Frank Fuchs  
Mona Fuerszenberger  
Wayne Fuerszenberger  
Agnes Gallagher  
Frederick Gammie  
Kenneth Gantz  
Norman Garwood  
Louise Gemmecke  
Louise Gentry

Kenneth Gellis  
Arthur Golesmith  
Sidney Goldstone  
Sarah Goodman  
Helen Gordon  
Edward Gossage  
John Gossman  
Mildred Gossman  
Morris Graff  
Florence Gracels  
Martha Grant  
Margaret Gray  
Richard Grayson  
David Green  
Geneva Green  
Hugh Green  
Eleanor Gregory  
Florence Grilbin  
Lela Grooms  
Lola Grose  
Lucille Gunn  
Charles Gorman  
Virginia Hanes  
Mortie Hall  
Nora Hamilton  
Russell Hanna  
Helen Hansel  
Donald Harding  
William Harding  
Dennis Harvey  
Virginia Hayward  
Thelma Hearu  
Irma Hedrich  
Willie Heflington  
Charles Hatt  
Charles Hickman  
Marguerite Hilbert  
Floyd Hill  
Frank Hills  
Carrie Hmeline  
Leah Hines  
Edith Hinkle  
Henry Hoerhammer  
John Hollis  
Foster Holmes  
John Holthouse  
Charles Hood  
Floyd Howell  
Frank Hughes  
Franklin Hunt  
Henry Hurt  
Harold Huston  
Harry Hutchings  
Irma Imle  
Florence Ireland  
George Jackson  
Frieda Jaco  
Carol Jame  
John Jeffers  
Maurice Jenkins  
Marcella Johnson  
Richard Johnson  
Albert Jones

Madeline Jones  
Mary Jones  
Rose Jones  
James Jordan  
Helen Kantman  
John Kerr  
Emma Kile  
Gertrude Kilroy  
William King  
Margaret King  
Owen Kite  
Thelma Kate  
Hattie Kirkman  
Orville Kline  
Alice Klump  
Martin Kopp  
Lucille Kramer  
Helen Kreager  
Cleo Kahlman  
Albert Kuykendall  
Orville Kuykendall  
Howard Lacy  
Louise Lakey  
Herbert Laffin  
Sylvester Laffon  
Morris Landshaum  
Edith Lane  
Hubert Lane  
Jack Langsford  
Eva Larison  
Marcella Lash  
Etta Lawrence  
Pearl Lawson  
David Lehm  
Thelma Lester  
Richard Leusing  
David Leventhal  
Gladys Leventhal  
Helen Leventhal  
Meier Levin  
Lily Lewis  
Winsor Lewis  
Joseph Logue  
Albert Long  
Opal Long  
Lucile Lowry  
Alice Lunsford  
Harold Mace  
Myrtle Mace  
Ralph Mace  
Roger Mace  
Albert Magee  
John Manhart  
Ester Mank  
Helen Mann  
Marguerite Mansholt  
Helen Manson  
Mildred Markle  
Alberta Marsh  
Gilberta Marsh  
Mary Marsh  
Gladys Martin  
Margaret Martin

# The Red Pepper for 1922

Lowell Scott	Dorothy Tuttle	Martha Scott	Marguerite Turner
Mildred Martin	Marie Lichtmann	Geneva Sevier	Sophia Lichtmann
Blondena Marvel	John Parker	Rex Shannon	Carl Urban
Charles Mathes	Cathryn Passen	Dean Sharpe	Hermine VanBorssum
Leo Maxey	Grace Passen	Geneva Sharpe	Paul VanDeventer
Pauline Meirwitz	Mary Patterson	Florence Shatsky	Wade VanSlyke
W. bur Merke	Loretta Peiper	Maryin Shelton	Lenore Walsh
Clarence Meyer	George Percy	George Shepherd	Carrie Walton
Eugene Miller	Howard Perry	Lillian Shook	Geneva Ward
Helen Milligan	Inda Perry	Helen Showalter	Iris Ward
Gertrude Mills	Alice Peters	Father Siebert	Margaret Ward
Reva Mills	Louise Porter	Edna Siersdorfer	Iva Ward
Leverett Minton	Louise Potter	Bernard Silverman	Flora Warmouth
Ruth Mireless	Thomas Potter	Abe Silverstein	Hiram Warmouth
Lerman Moench	Edward Pound	Nellie Silverstein	Gladys Washburn
Irene Molter	Nellie Powers	Maurice Slater	Frank Wassell
Louise Molter	Maurice Piker	Charlotte Smith	Alta Watkins
Jesse Monaghan	Madge Poreh	Connor Smith	Buel Watson
Glen Moore	Mary Poths	Ida Smith	Marie Watson
Lana Mott	Helen Price	Wanneta Smock	Max Watson
Dallas Mount	Thelmas Quackenbush	Jack Sneyd	Clifford Weaver
Marie Mueller	Mary Ragsdale	Mildred Snyder	Ralph Weaver
Forrest Murphy	Ralph Ramer	Lyall Southcott	Zella Webster
Louise Murphy	Leon Ramsey	Raymond Sparks	Ernest Welch
Michael Murphy	Theodore Rarnv	Mary Steele	Howard Weese
Evelyn Murray	Celia Ransford	Ruth Stern	Arline Weise
Lillian Myers	Herschel Rector	Willis Stevers	Laur Weisenberg
Velora Myers	Catherine Reed	Mary Stevens	John Wessent
Harry McAninch	Laurel Reel	Forest Stewart	Mary Weldele
Frank McChesney	Elizabeth Reel	Mary Steward	Taylor Wellman
Lucille McDonald	Atticus Reid	Vera Stewart	Virginia West
James McNaught	Elizabeth Reilly	James Stockton	Aldie Wetherell
Kabel Naser	Phay Reimer	Janet Stoter	Alta Wheatfill
Dorothea Nay	Richard Remhard	Jeanne Stone	Hosea Wheeler
Beron Needham	Carl Reupke	Edward Stout	Harold Wherrett
Christine Neef	Blanche Rhoden	Leona Stranch	Theodore Wiedeman
Harold Neukem	Margaret Richardson	Helen Stull	Gertrude Williams
Eva Newlin	Marie Risher	Mildred Suthiff	Florence Williamson
Hazel Newport	Charlotte Roach	Edward Suthiff	Walker Williams
Clarence Newton	Fannie Robins	Edward Swinehart	Cleo Wily
Caunie Nicholson	Woodson Roberts	Beatrice Tanner	Annie Wilson
Lottie Onken	Edmond Robertson	Glenn Temus	Margaret Wilson
Olive Noe	Fausey Rolph	Mary Tevault	Marjorie Wilson
Ruth Nolte	William Rosenberg	Lawrence Thomas	Charles Wilson
Francis Norman	Teresa Rottel	Nellie Thompson	Irene Wilson
Imogene Norris	Pat Russell	Melie Thompson	Lewis Windsor
Lucille Notter	Edward Ryan	Robert Thompson	Lucille Winston
Daniel O'Connell	Martina Ryan	Wayne Thompson	Mildred Wirtz
Timothy O'Connor	Cleo Salter	William Thomis	Mary Wires
Edward O'Dea	Helena Saunders	Flah Thomson	Beruce Wittenberg
Hugh O'Donnell	James Sawyers	Mabel Thomson	Wmfred Wittenberg
May O'Malley	Gertrude Schaffer	George Tilev	Kathryn Wittick
Opal Osborne	Harold Schatz	Martha Tilson	Raymond Wockner
Eva Osborn	Arthur Shewmaker	Mary Timberman	Fannie Wolff
Oneta Overholser	Ruth Schlaman	Mary Todd	Lester Wolf
Delmas Owens	Nora Schmidt	Mildred Todd	Naomi Woodsmall
Claribel Packer	Jessie Schwartz	Sam True	Paul Wright
Emagean Padgett	Helen Scott	Ralph Tucker	Rex Wright
Laura Palmer	Kenneth Scott	Elizabeth Tumbin	Benjamin Yeager
			Walter Zopf



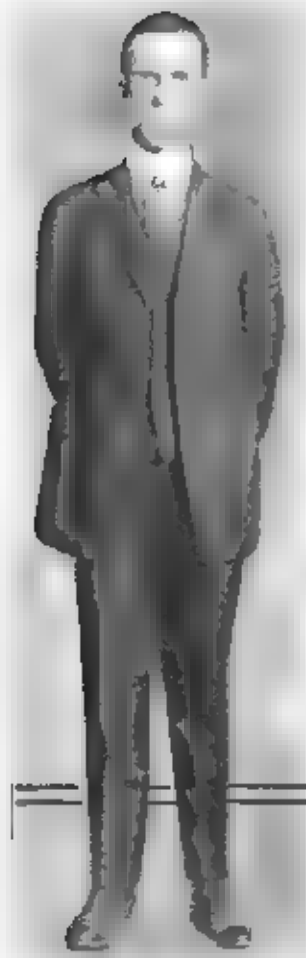
# Athletics.



Football

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## Review of Our 1921 Football Season



COACH GUY STANTZ

In the South Bend game it got lost until the second half. South Bend had it at the start and won the game in the first few minutes. In the Henderson game it was almost present until the injuries knocked all chances. When it finally did come in the Evansville game it came with a vengeance. It hovered around all through the Bloomfield game. It was late getting over to Marshall. It went right along with the team to Brazil and stayed with them through the remainder of the season. "F" later late than never seemed to be its motto.

Just why this spirit of team work and spirit was not always present is the big question that is before a lot of thinking and stove-league boys over. Now for the games.

### WILEY 13; PARIS 0

Paris, with a team that was supposed to be stronger than the one we defeated in 1920 by a 13-0 score came over to teach us a few points of the game.

"All's well that ends well." So said the famous bard, and we hate to contradict the wise old Greek. Said ancient sages, "I really knew nothing about a football season, but these well-known words of his pretty fully express our sentiments." A week's Turkey Day makes up for several early season losses.

If only the in-between five games had turned out as well as the first and last two, the season would be a success. The "F" is hard to determine. The individual squad fought for the most part fought hard all through the season. More had been expected. Maybe that was it. Perhaps we have not come back to earth after our heavenly flight through the lousy 1921 championship season.

Some attempt to lay the blame upon the confusion during our transfer to Normal and our return to our noisy home. Some continually blame the lack of spirit during the ban on "Pep" sessions as an alibi for lost seasons. Let it be said that we have a lot to do with determined students. Let it be said that we have a lot to do with determined students.

We can never offer the excuse of having a poor coach. The record of Mr. Stantz during the past two years in turning out winning football and track teams shows that he deserves the confidence that Wiley unreservedly places in him. A gentleman himself, he is always insisted on his players being nothing less. He has always given his best to the boys and that best is a lot.

The thing that seemed to be lacking at the proper time was that team work spirit that unites players into a smooth, hard working machine that drives to victory. The boys always fought hard but not always together. In every game they showed that they could be a wonderful team, but it so often came a little too late in the game. The Paris game was a little too early in the season to expect a great display of this spirit. But evidences of it were there.

Folliwer was capable of the job. He consistently tore it up for good games. But a fellow can not run forever. Besides Wiley had had experience with him before and always stopped him before the danger was too great. Shively gave a good early season exhibition. But the rest of their team, especially the line, was not up to the standard of these two.

Wiley's calibre was in doubt, especially with subs in the line-up. Although our team had not quite recovered from the rough alumni practice game of the week before they gave a good account of themselves. McCoy started right off with his steady goes that characterized his entire season's playing. Hopp lived up to his reputation and pulled down several passes for long gains. "Dick" Brown went in as a substitute and played a great game. On the line Capt. Kelley, White and Waffle played good offensive games. McAninch showed promise of developing into a good center.

# The Red Pepper for 1922



THE SQUAD

The game was marred by tumbles and the lack of "cork."

## WILEY 0; SOUTH BEND 23

This was the heart-breaking game that probably had a big effect upon the South Bend team. The game right at the start. Wiley took to the field early and was a little too stiff when the game started. South Bend came on late and started with a "peppy" rush. They had the team-work spirit that would not be downed and we did not.

South Bend's first play went over for a touchdown. They kept hammering right away and within a few minutes had put across another touchdown. In the second quarter they took the ball from Wiley and shoved over the third marker. It began to look like a slaughter.

But about this time an urgent call was sent for our team-work spirit and it responded. Wiley braced. Our boys fought hard and together. At times we even had the best of the visitors. With a fight in the second half that of the second we could have won. In the fourth quarter South Bend was fortunate enough to get a safety on a blocked punt. After the game the South Bend boys were openly that they had been up against a real team in fact about the best they had ever encountered. If another game were to be played between the two they would have feared defeat. But our hats are off to South Bend. They played foot all the way through and deserved to win this particular game.

It was good to see "Charlie" Hopp back at em. During the second half the entire line played a stellar game. Shoptaugh and McCarry played well in the backfield.

## WILEY 0; HENDERSON, KY. 28

Little was known about the Henderson team. They were a new team and we had no idea of their strength. They were a very good team and we had no idea of their strength. They were a very good team and we had no idea of their strength.

The first half ended 0-0, with our boys putting up a good fight. But the injuries twisted up our line-up so that victory was next to impossible. Every player was in the game and gave a good account of himself. The second half was a complete rout.

## WILEY 14; EVANSVILLE 17

Our very good friends from Evansville had for a year entertained the idea that their defeat at our hands in 1920 was a "fluke," and that their team really was superior to ours. But the 1921 game at Evansville did not prove to be the walk away that the Ohio River aggregation had anticipated. In fact the late arrival of our team-work spirit and their having that spirit with them at the beginning was the only thing that won for them. Not to say that Evansville did not play well and hard, they did. But so did we.

Evansville gained a fourteen point lead early in the game and was all set to swamp us. Then things began to happen. It is peculiar how a team suddenly changes. Our boys began to work as a unit. They went down to business and we began to win. The second half was a complete rout.

The time was ripe for "Dick" Ray to make his play. He tore loose time after time and was a real rack day. Even though his running almost



# The Red Pepper for 1922



From left to right: L. HODGERS, left half; McCANN, full; HENDERSON, end; A. HOPP, right end; CAPT. KELLY, right tackle; WHITE, right guard; McMINCH, center; GLYNN, center.

spelled defeat for them the Evansville crowd went wild over it. "Al" contributed his share by kicking both goals after "Dick" and "Mac" had scored. The score was tied 14-14 at the end of the first half. Evansville tried their best to get through or around our line for another score. But finally they had to give that up and were fortunate enough to get over our heads for a beautiful field goal. Doss turned the trick. Our line deserves a lot of credit for their work.

## WILEY 6; BLOOMFIELD 7

Maybe there is no such a thing as luck but this one point's difference in the score does arouse our suspicions. Bloomfield played a good game. They had advantage of every opportunity and did not win. They did not deserve to win their touchdown. Next season there must be no pools of water anywhere near the field.

Wiley played far better than Bloomfield in the center of the field. But the necessary punch was lacking just when it would have netted a touchdown. Rodgers displayed some of his 1920 form, one of his runs netting 45 yards. He scored our only marker by a short off-tackle. On the try for goal the ball was allowed to touch the ground too soon and our tying point was blocked.

We kept the visitors on the defense all the time but their defensive game was all that they needed. On three occasions during the first half they had to hold Wiley within the five yard line and were equal

to the offense. The Lapp brothers executed a beautiful play in the third quarter that put us within reach of the lone touchdown. Ray made two long runs. McCann hit the line as hard as usual. On the line Kelley, White and Stevens played the best games.

## WILEY 14; MARSHALL 23

After the first half the home team had pass over the back field. It is netted safety in the first quarter. Wiley followed this up by driving straight through for a touchdown and passing and plunging for another. In the second quarter they added another, all the while keeping their goal free of danger.

But between halves the proper spirit arrived and it was our turn. Ray went around end in steep lat. "Al" cannon-balled one to brother "Charlie" who sprinted 50 yards for a touchdown. In the last quarter Dick grabbed a pass for 25 yards and Charlie completed for the second touchdown. But that was not enough to win.

## WILEY 14; BRAZIL 6

This game started out to match the others of the season. In the first quarter Crabb of Brazil beat us to one of "Charlie's" passes and raced 30 yards for a touchdown. Brazil failed to kick goal.

In the second quarter Wiley began to show its superiority. Ray was sent through tackle instead of around end. Brazil could not locate him in time

# The Red Pepper for 1922



EVINGER, left guard GRAN, left guard WAFFLE, left tackle STEVENS, left tackle C. HOPP, left end  
SHOPTAUGH, quarter ELLIS, half RAY, right half

Although several of their men were able to cover the 50 yards in a second or two, the team was not the Brazil men and the score was not as high as we were aware of the importance of the occasion, as a point lead.

At the end of the first quarter, the team was at the end of the field, having been forced to a touchdown. In the second quarter, they were but got the ball on a fumble. They then scored a drop kick. Starting on our 20 yard line, McAnn and Ray took the ball quite a ways down field. Another fumble, but C. Hopp intercepted a pass and placed the ball where Hoppers and McAnn took it over. "Al" kicked and. In the third quarter the playing was mostly in Brazil's territory.

## WILEY 18; GARFIELD 0

Both teams went into this game determined to give their best and confident of winning. All Garfield was out to prove that their 1920 defeat was rather a mistake. Their organized yelling and rooting could not be beat. Even when the game was a knowledge as hopelessly lost, their rooters stuck to their job and encouraged their team for their time.

But for the first time of the season our team was 'all there' as a team for the entire game. They started right and kept going all the way through. They had full possession of their team work spirit all the way through. They could not be derided.

Garfield put up a game fight. Not one of her men flinched. They gave their best at all times. Under

Capt. Mayrose they were a very fine football team as we have ever met. Their defeat was no disgrace to the team. Our best was simply better than their best.

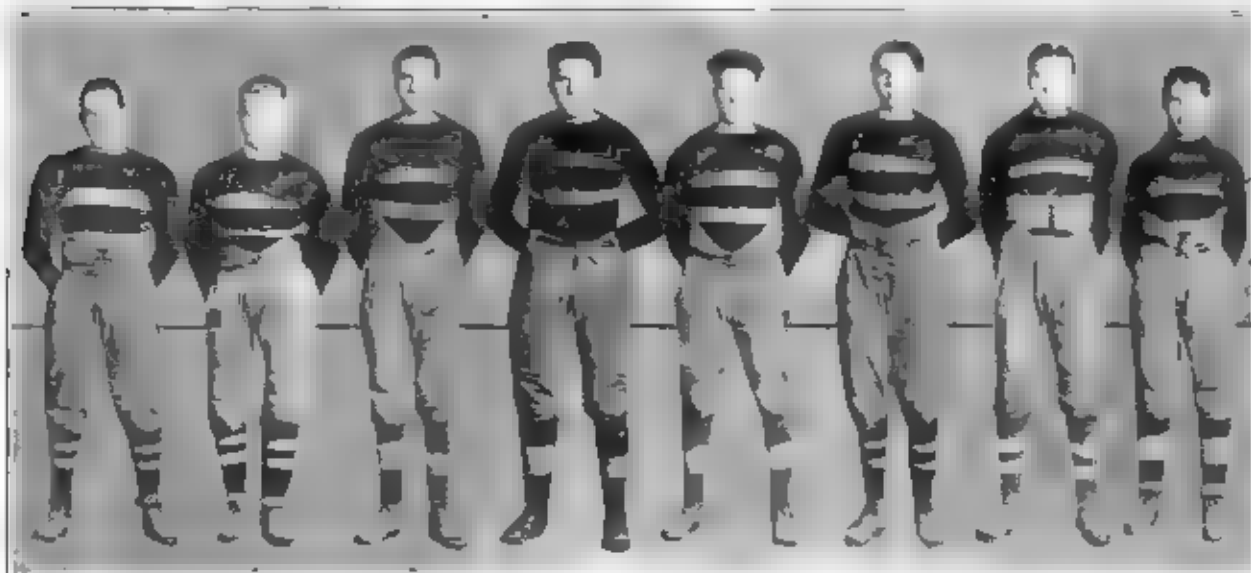
It was a long game all the way through with very, very little penalizing. Referee Coach "Jumbo" Stedman of Indiana U. and his assistants handled the game in a very capable manner, watching every play, missing nothing and showing no partiality.

Garfield chose to defend the north goal. Broderick returned "Al's" kick off 20 yards. A fumble Mayrose made 10 yards. Wiley was off the Broderick made 5 on a trick play. Garfield forced to punt. "Dick" Ray received the punt and raced 80 yards to a touchdown. No try for goal was allowed as he dropped the ball. From then on Wiley was the master.

At the end of the first quarter, Wiley had good work. J. W. Wooten and Wheeler for Garfield. C. Hopp intercepted a pass. A. Hopp and Broderick scored punts, Ray returning the punt 20 yards. For the first time Wiley tried to make downs just as the quarter ended. "Bill" Hodggers made 45 yards.

Immediately that time was called Ray went around end for the second touchdown. Kick failed. Broderick returned the kick-off. "Al" stopped a pass. Garfield forced to punt. Wiley held and punted. Holding of both lines made punting necessary. Broderick intercepted. Shoptaugh shot a punt pass.

# The Red Pepper for 1922



K. HODGERS, half MILLER, full TAYLOR, line RHYAN, line ROBERTSON, line  
WILSON, line TAYLOR, line BROWN, half

to Rodgers who ran 50 yards for the third touchdown. Garfield brace for the fourth.

The second half was a close battle. Wiley should have scored but Garfield was desperate and felt well even nearing a touchdown. Her ends put up a good game against the experienced Hopp brothers. Garfield trusted too much to her passes but the Hopp's and our defensive backs were too much for that kind of an attack.

Garfield's trick plays, with some of which she had some Evansville failed completely. Our line was awake like. Her backfield men plunged hard but were up against something not to be budged and when they attempted to negotiate over it, they were smothered.

Capt Kelley played very fine. He and White played the best game of their career. For the first game these two "olds" have been a power on that side of the line and they will be greatly missed next season. It was a lucky player who got through them. They could generally be depended upon to open up the needed holes. McAninch was the master pivot man. Nothing got through him and he got through a plenty. He should go big this season. On the other side of the line we had something to contend with. Lyinger, though light, gave absolutely everything he had and held his own. Stevens seemed to be new, but every play, there was no stopping him. The two Hopp's played up to advance notices. It

will be hard to fill their shoes. I can't find it to versatility derived of a good end.

At quarter Shoptaugh played a very handy game. He had a team to direct and did it in splendid fashion. That he called counted. At full McLean gave a good exhibition of line plunging and of defensive work. Rodgers and Ray made great part at tail. Both were good at end runs and "Bill" especially could team with "Mac" on line bucking.

If Gran's injuries had permitted his playing the entire game he would have given us a field all that we wanted to talk about. Waffle played a hard game that was worthy of his good career. All of the boys who went in as substitutes kept the Wiley playing right up to the standard. Little difference seemed apparent whenever a substitution was made. It seems as if in the Garfield game every one plays at their best.

The usual grades and ceremonies preceded and followed the game. The attendance was at park capacity. Before the game McLean defeated Sarah Scott at a well played soccer game. Wiley went away knowing for certain what she had suspected all season, that she had a good football team.

We lose through graduation C. O. Kelley, White, the Hopp's, Gran, Rodgers, Lyinger, Glynn, Henderson, Waffle, Ellis, and Taylor. The remaining members of the squad, if they keep eligible, should develop into a winning team.



Basket-  
-ball=

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## Review of Our 1922 Basket Ball Season



Coach RUSSEL HOCHSTETTLER

Probably some of the readers of sports and some of the backers of Wiley might be tempted to regard the basket ball season just passed as a failure. But points scored and games won are not the only elements to a season. The real test of a season is the spirit of the backers and the character of the players. The spirit and the attitude of the fighting Wiley basket ball team and its hard working coach was a revelation. If it up to us, games won were the tremendous efforts of the team, their undying fight for a goal and the sincerity, loyalty of the rooters were the objects of much favorable comment from more than one experienced follower of the game.

Wiley is proud to say that it had one of the hardest fighting and playing teams that has ever represented her on the basket ball floor. Restricted by many handicaps our boys turned out a very good brand of ball. It is surprising that she did as well as she did under the handicaps. With work now started on our new gym it looks as if we shall have a real floor to practice and play on next season. With that a certainty we should turn out some champion of teams within a few years. We should soon be sweeping everything before us and adding basket ball to the many sports in which we are victorious.

Coach Hochstettler deserves a lot of credit for the way in which he handled the squad. He wisely kept some freshmen on the squad in order to give them as much training as possible, thus keeping a wise eye on the future of our basket ball. "Hozy" is winning a place for himself at Wiley. Besides handling the basket ball squad he is our regular physical instructor. Also he was one of the boxing and wrestling coaches and helped in indoor track.

Our squad this year was light. But they had speed. They showed that by the manner in which they almost beat Garfield. Capt. F1 played a hard steady game all through the season. He was always good for his share of baskets. Woods was another boy with a dead eye for the basket.

Stanlu at center, although quiet ways put a lot of confidence and pep into the team. He was a hard man for the opposition to handle. Kincaide was all over the floor a good man to carry the ball down. Scott was another good floor man and by next season should develop into a whirlwind. McCann was always on the job to take care of the opposition forwards. It was mighty hard to get around him. The same may be said of Shoptaugh; he was quiet but aggressive, displaying the same headwork that he did in football. Shepherd played a good game. Ekan, Wood, Standan, Scott, and Kincaide were our high point men in the order named. They with Shoptaugh, McCann and Shepherd got letters.

Following is the season's record:

Wiley 21, Evansville 52

Wiley 26; Garfield 29

Wiley 14; Greencastle 31

Wiley 27; Shelby 19

Wiley 14; Greencastle 25

Wiley 23; Ellettsville 15

Wiley 19; Shelby 34

Wiley 14; Normal 26

Wiley 24; Shelby 35

Wiley 32; Ellettsville 1

Wiley 14; Crawfordsville 30

Wiley 10; Garfield 32

Wiley 7; Vincennes 61

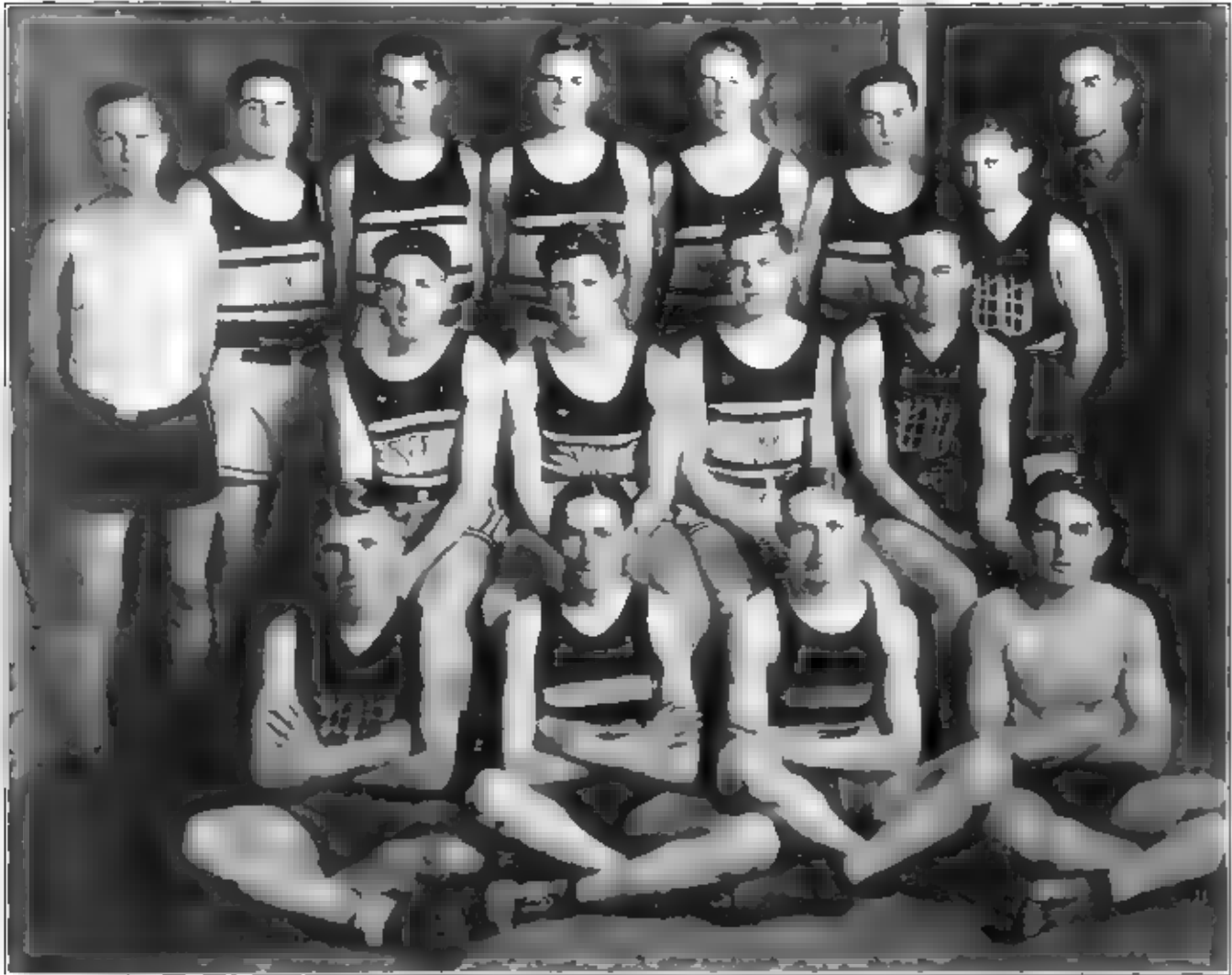
Wiley 18; Princeton 20

Wiley 14; Fontanet 11

Wiley 12; Clay City 14

Giving us three wins out of sixteen starts. We scored 279 points to our opponents 467

The Red Pepper for 1922



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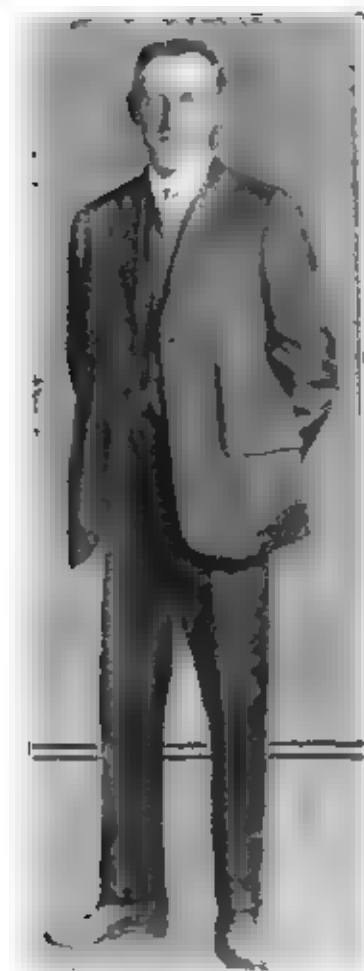
A court record for skeletal associates was returned for the victim's father, as well as for the mother. The court ordered the maintenance of the child's physical record relative to making good on the coach's side of the bargain. The father's letter from the court is enclosed with this report. The court's decision is in favor of the father's side of the bargain. The court's decision is in favor of the father's side of the bargain.

"I'm not sure I've watched those tapes. I don't recall a  
 date, or even the place where they were shot. I don't  
 know the names of the men. I don't know the names  
 of the women. I don't know the names of the children.  
 I don't know the names of the people who were  
 involved in the case."

Immediately after the leagues closed the season, we entered the arena to find the cows waiting and to hear that is, work in the season. A fresh man team was waiting to start the season.

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## Review of Our 1922 Track Season



MANAGER GROVER ROLL

who has worked hard for the financial success of our athletics and for the comfort of our visitors and our own teams

Reviewing the track season of this year in a general way, one cannot help noticing the splendid moral, sticking powers and courage of the individual members of the team. Their development has been commented upon by many. Under the splendid coaching of Mr. Stantz and the strong leadership of Captain Swalls, Wiley's track team has made itself feared and respected throughout the state.

To begin with we copped the annual indoor meet against Garfield at the Y. M. C. A. by the close squeak of  $48\frac{1}{2}$  to  $41\frac{1}{2}$ . For the second consecutive year we are the indoor champions of the city. One more year and the Swope-Nehf trophy will be ours for keeps. Garfield won the relay by a close margin. The individual stars of the meet were Ray and Rector with 16 and 17 points respectively. Evenger earned 6 points, Hultz 5 and Scott 4. Ray was liked to set a record in the 220. And he was well on his way to do it when he slipped and fell with one leg hanging over the edge of the track. Even at that he was able to recover and run for third. His injuries did away with our relay chances. Hultz set a record of  $30\frac{1}{2}$  to  $11\frac{1}{2}$  m. in the shot put.

The summaries follow:

15-yard dash—Ray, Wiley first, Rector second, Conn. Garfield, third. Time 21 seconds.

30-yard dash—Ray, Wiley first, Rector second, Conn. Garfield, third. Time 47 seconds.

100-yard dash—Wiley first, Ray, Wiley second, Cordell Garfield, third. Time 12 seconds.

220-yard dash—Dorsey Garfield, first, Rector, Wiley second, Ray, Wiley and Rector tied for third. Time 28 seconds.

Standing broad jump—Ray, Wiley first, Parker Garfield, second, Evenger, Wiley, third. Distance 9 feet  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

Running high jump—Mayrose, Garfield, first, South Garfield, second, Scott, Wiley, third. Height 5 feet 4 inches. (Record)

Hop, step and jump—Wiley first, Rector, Wiley, second, South Garfield, third. Distance 27 feet 2 inches.

Standing high jump—Evenger, Wiley and South, Garfield tied for first, Conn. Garfield, third. Height 4 feet 5 inches.

Running high dive—Evenger, Wiley and South, Garfield, tied for first, Conn. Garfield, third. Height 10 feet 6 inches.

Shot put—Hultz, Wiley first, Conn. Garfield, second, Gault, Garfield, third. Distance 39 feet 1 inch.

Relay—Garfield team won. Time 1 minute 54 seconds.

Summary of outdoor season

30-yard dash—Ray, Wiley first, Rector, Wiley second, Conn. Garfield, third. Time 52 seconds. (Record)

100-yard dash—Rector, Wiley first, Reinking, Garfield, second, Wiley, third. Time 10 seconds.

220-yard dash—Wiley first, Rector, Wiley second, Reinking, Garfield, third. Time 24 seconds.

440-yard dash—Mayrose, Garfield, first; H. Laffoon, Wiley second, Hutchings, Wiley third. Time 58 seconds.

One-half mile run—Swalls, Wiley, first, Hall, Wiley second, Fisher, Garfield, third. Time 2 minutes, 45 seconds.

Mile run—Swalls, Wiley first, Fisher, Garfield, second, Cotton, Wiley third. Time 5 minutes, 52 seconds.

In our dual outdoor meet with Garfield we retained the city championship by the score of 62 to 40. Our team excelled on the field as well as on the track. We also won the relay, due largely to the great running of Ray who overcame a lead of 50 yards given Cordell of Garfield and beat him in by about 30 feet. The other relay men were Laffoon, Hutchings and Rector. Ray set a record of 52 seconds in the 30 yard dash and Hultz set a record of 40 ft  $11\frac{1}{2}$  in. in the shot put. Capt. Swalls copped both the distance runs in neat time. Rector made 11 points in the lasties, while Ray totaled 15.

# The Red Pepper for 1922



TRACK SQUAD

24. The first of the season was a 100 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 12 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 13 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 14 seconds.

The next race was a 200 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 24 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 25 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 26 seconds.

The next race was a 400 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 48 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 49 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 50 seconds.

The next race was a 800 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 96 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 97 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 98 seconds.

The next race was a 1600 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 192 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 193 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 194 seconds.

The next race was a 3200 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 384 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 385 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 386 seconds.

The next race was a 6400 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 768 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 769 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 770 seconds.

The next race was a 12800 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 1536 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 1537 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 1538 seconds.

The next race was a 25600 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 3072 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 3073 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 3074 seconds.

The next race was a 51200 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 6144 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 6145 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 6146 seconds.

The next race was a 102400 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 12288 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 12289 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 12290 seconds.

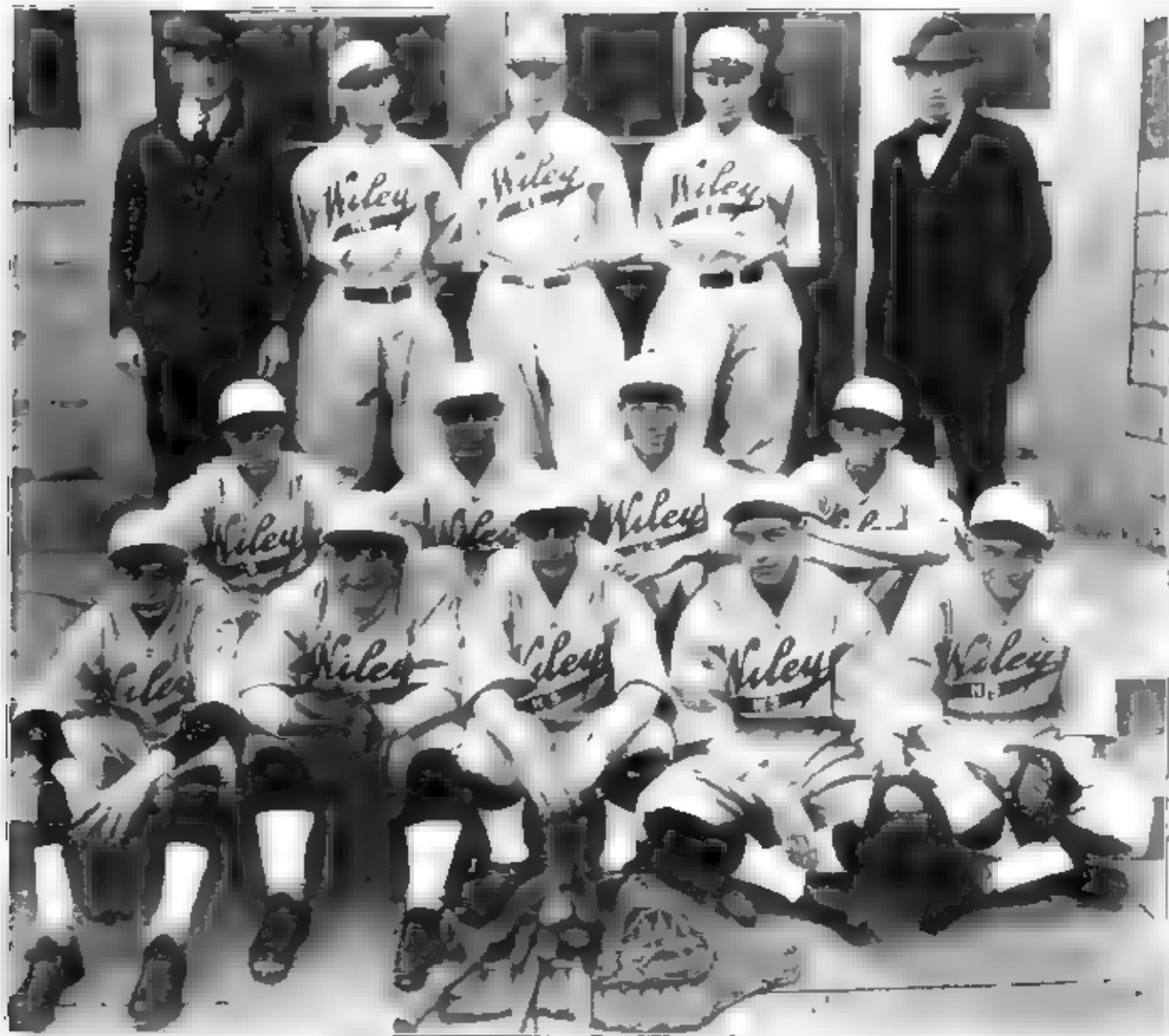
The next race was a 204800 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 24576 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 24577 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 24578 seconds.

The next race was a 409600 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 49152 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 49153 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 49154 seconds.

The next race was a 819200 yard race. The winner was Mr. W. J. Smith, who finished in 98304 seconds. The second place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 98305 seconds. The third place was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, who finished in 98306 seconds.



# The Red Pepper for 1922



## BASEBALL SQUAD

COACH SWEENEY, SHOPLAUGH, C., WOODS, R. F., W. PEYTON S. S. MANAGER ROLL  
 TOELLE, R. F. B. PEYTON, C., KEISER, IB. MAYROSE, 3B  
 EHLERS, 3B. CLEVERLY, P. HAMILTON, L. F. NEENAN, 2B. WRIGHT C. F. SCOTT P. DOYLE, B.

## Baseball at Wiley

Last season Wiley's baseball team won the city and district championships. This season the boys made a slow start, but are now creating a buzz on Prazer. One of the reasons for this is their coach in baseball. But under the able coaching of Coach Sweeney the team has been climbing. At the time

this goes to press it looks like our team will finish about 4th in position. The newly formed Hawks are 8th, composed of Wiley, Garfield, Normal, Brazos, Rockledge, and Glen. Garner is probably the best with Brazos standing 6th, Wiley 7th.

# The Red Pepper for 1922



## Review of Our 1922 Boxing and Wrestling Season

State Championships. Not so far behind let's look at to Wiley's team. In the first district state title event won by Terry (Tad) Light. In Garfield was runners up. Let's look at the state championship. Our first round fight of 100 was a close battle. In the state championship we met the best the wrestling club has up. The boxing and wrestling season at Wiley was a complete success. We will never meet we could meet.

In the meet with Garfield in Ardmore the wrestling events were held first and Garfield started off with

a crash. In the first fight he was lucky to throw Kuster. In the next see a score of 15-11, throw the same. Garfield won the score. Kuster in the third round threw M. Dwyer 15-11. In the 80 lb. score Garfield threw N. C. 11-11. In the 60 lb. score Dwyer won the fight. In the 100 lb. score Garfield was given the decision. In the 125 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 150 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 175 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 200 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 225 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 250 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 275 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 300 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 325 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 350 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 375 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 400 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 425 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 450 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 475 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 500 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 525 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 550 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 575 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 600 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 625 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 650 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 675 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 700 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 725 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 750 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 775 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 800 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 825 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 850 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 875 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 900 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 925 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 950 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 975 lb. score Wiley was a winner. In the 1000 lb. score Wiley was a winner.

Red. In what followed up in the Wiley boxers stepped right into their bouts. Every Wiley

# The Red Pepper for 1922

boxer landed blows almost at will. Griffin, 108 lbs., clearly outpointed Quirk, Garfield. Rosenberg, 115 gave Sullivan, Garfield, the count in short order. "Solly" can handle any of them his weight and somewhat over. Fishman, 125 lbs. outpointed Casey, Garfield, during the first two rounds and evened the third for a decision. This was his second win of the evening. Forkner, 135 lbs., let Parker, Garfield, warm up with a few blows and then mauled Parker all over the mat. Kincaid, 145 lbs., won the judges' decision over Turr. Garfield, who stood up under some severe punishment. In fact all the Garfield boys took some terrific beatings. This clean sweep of the boxing and one wrestling victory gives us permanent possession of the Bigwood trophy cup, we having won three years straight.

In the wrestling meet with Evansville, Clark, 115 lbs., Fishman, 125 lbs., and Forkner, 135 lbs., won their bouts by being on top the longest. McCann and Hodgers after hard bouts were defeated. Wiley won 18-16.

Five Wiley men made the trip to the state meet

at Bloomington. Clark, Fishman, Forkner and Capt. Kelley won the state championship in their respective classes and were presented with individual trophies. McCann secured third place and two points in his class. For winning the state championship the team was presented with a fine big engraved skin. Too much praise can not be given the boys for bringing home such high honors.

At the close of the season "Solly" Rosenberg was elected captain for next year's boxers and Clarence Forkner for the wrestlers. They are both good men and yet to be defeated. During the past season F.d. Kelley was captain of the wrestlers and Joe Fishman of the boxers.

Hugh Webb is the man who put the wrestlers on the map by his untiring efforts. He put in a lot of time and hard work at training them. Skinny Lindley has done the same with the boxers for quite a while now. The results of his coaching are easily apparent. If there had been a state boxing tournament we feel confident that we would have won

## The Girls Take Up Basket Ball

For a long time it had been the hope of some of the real live wifes at Wiley that they be allowed to have a girls' basket ball team. Last year through the efforts of Mr. Davis, city director of athletics, a girls' team was promised. It was promised that a girls' team would be continued as long as the girls displayed sufficient interest. A call was issued for candidates and about fifty real, live girls responded.

In order to determine their ability and to reduce the squad to a number that would be workable, the girls were divided into teams. These teams held a tournament at the Baptist gymnasium. In this way every girl had an opportunity to show her ability, as these tournament games were closely watched by Coach Ewing and Mr. Davis.

Finally the squad was reduced to the following sixteen girls: Thompson, Shickel, Bowsher, Wilson, Stewart, Davis, Griffin, Brown, Passen, Hansel, Marklow, Nehf, Barnett, Oakes, Murowitz and Wunker. Then began the hard practice and training with strenuous work-outs every evening.

The first game was played December 16th against the fast team from across the river—West Terre Haute, at their Community Hall. Our girls had had only one week of regular practice. Coach Ewing

started Thompson, Shickel, Bowsher, Wilson and Stewart. The game was lost to West Terre Haute by the score of 31 to 21. This was the smallest score that West Terre Haute was held to during their whole season. This game showed the coach what the girls could do under fire. Capt. Thompson and Davis played a hot game at forward, while Bowsher played center like a veteran.

About this time a change was made at center providing for two, a jump center and a running center. This arrangement enabled the girls to develop more team work and to move the ball a great deal faster than formerly.

On January 14th the Wiley girls stacked up against the Garfield sextet in the first of the city championship tilts. This game was a real contest from start to finish. It was a clean one all the way through. It afforded the fans plenty of lung exercise as the score was close all the time. The outcome was uncertain until the last whistle blew, with Garfield leading, 19-17. Thompson again starred as a captain should. The first half ended 7 to 5, Garfield leading.

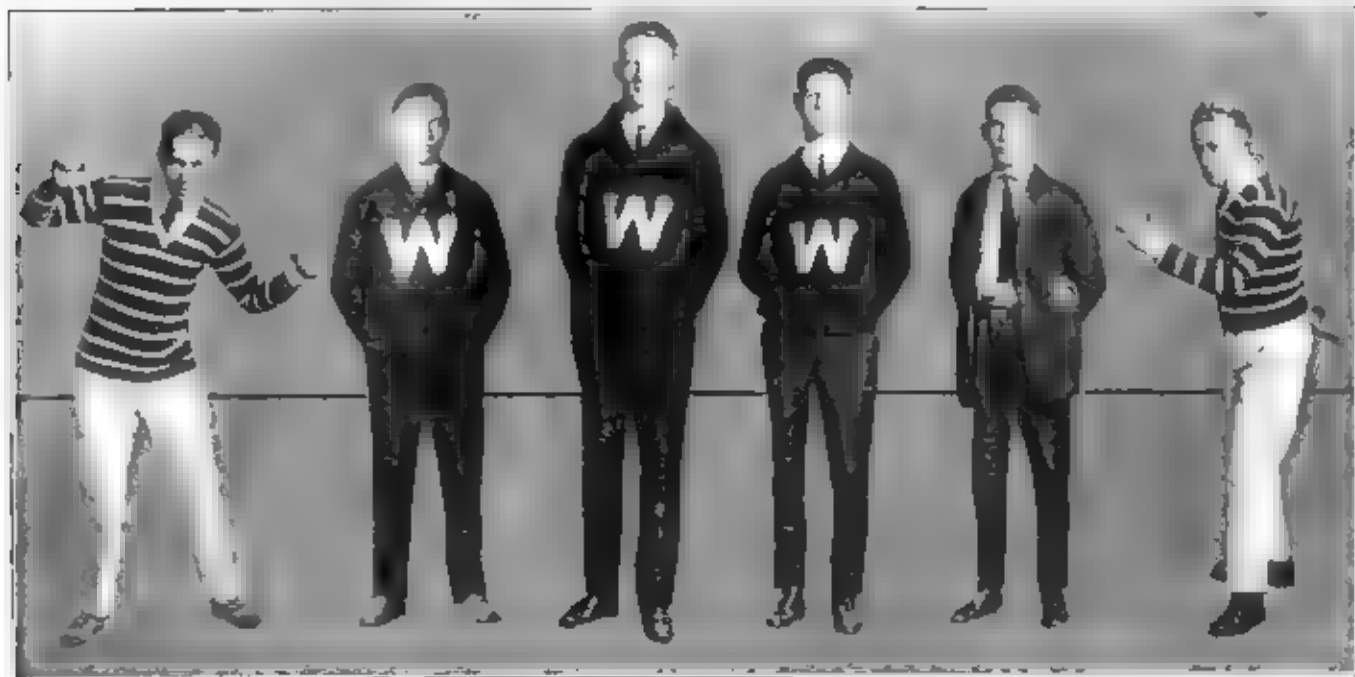
A few day later the Sullivan girls came up to play our girls as the preliminary to the boys' game. In order to set a good pace for the boys our girls won

## A black and white photograph of a group of young women, likely a school or club group, posing in two rows. They are wearing matching sailor-style uniforms with dark neckerchiefs. The front row is seated, and the back row is standing. They are holding various props, including a globe and a book. The photograph is framed by a dark border.

On the other hand, the  $\mathbb{Z}_2$ -action on  $\mathbb{R}^n$  is given by

We can observe that the above is an increasing sequence of functions, and is therefore bounded above. Let  $f$  be the pointwise limit of the above sequence. Then  $f$  is a measurable function, and

# The Red Pepper for 1922



CUDGEON

KUNZ

SWEENEY

HALL

CAREY

BROADHURST

## Yell Leaders and Assistant Coaches

The boys who get "kidded" when they cut a few contortionists stunts for the benefit of the peppy crowds, and who get lectured and criticised if they don't are the yell leaders. There's is a thankless and hard job. It looks so, Oh SO, easy to get up before a crowd, wave your arms, shake your feet, turn a few hand springs and lead the yells. But doing it is a different story.

Dick Broadhurst has been on the job for Wiley these past two years. He has attended practically all of the games, not only at home but out of the city. He has stood by the teams through thick and thin. And he has been the boy to get results. Never has the crowd been able to "get his goat." His smile and ready wit have been great comebacks for anything that turned up. His limber joints have allowed him to be unusually spry in his movements. We are sorry to see Dick leave.

"Tex" Cudgeon has been right along with "Dick." He has always been a hard worker and thinking of ways to work up more pep amongst the students.

He is worthy of the long line of famous yell leaders of which Wiley can boast.

There is a third yell leader whose picture we do not get. But you all know who he is. "Shorty" has made himself famous at the Wiley games.

"Red" Sweeney has been at Wiley long enough to become acquainted. He is well known and gets the results from the students. When his actual days were over he offered his services in whatever way the coaches desired. He has been untiring in his efforts to instill fight into the teams, and he has succeeded. This season he has been coaching the baseball team. It is understood that there is a diploma waiting this June with "Red's" name attached.

Three boys who played their fourth year of football during the 1920 season were on hand every night during the past season to help Coach Stantz. Paul Kunz, Robert Hall, and Earl Carey deserve special mention for the unselfish way in which they helped drill the teams that furnished the opposition to the first team.



Organizations.



# The Red Pepper for 1922



## The Hi-Y Club

The Hi-Y Club since 1920 has grown to become at what has been a very active workshop of the Red Pepper. It is the only one of its kind in the city.

This success has been due to the fact that the club has been able to attract a large number of members throughout the year. The club has been able to attract a large number of members throughout the year. The club has been able to attract a large number of members throughout the year.

One of the reasons for the success of the club is the fact that it has been able to attract a large number of members throughout the year. The club has been able to attract a large number of members throughout the year.

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# The Red Pepper for 1922



## Blue Triangle History

On April 8, 1902, a group of young people gathered in the Y. W. C. A. building in the White Triangle to form the Blue Triangle. The first meeting was held in the Y. W. C. A. building, and the first meeting was held in the Y. W. C. A. building. The first meeting was held in the Y. W. C. A. building, and the first meeting was held in the Y. W. C. A. building. The first meeting was held in the Y. W. C. A. building, and the first meeting was held in the Y. W. C. A. building.

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# The Red Pepper for 1922



## The Playmakers

The purpose of the Playmakers, as we treat for the strictest sense of the word, is to give students a chance to develop their own talents and to give them a chance to show their own talents. It is not for the sake of the school, but for the sake of the students themselves. It is not for the sake of the school, but for the sake of the students themselves.

The general benefits have been the training in the art of acting, the development of the individual, the development of the group, the development of the individual, the development of the group, the development of the individual, the development of the group.

The Playmakers have not as yet developed any play of a serious nature as much as a leisure. The tendency has been toward light comedies. This is due to the nature of the students and to the fact

that the members will not take a serious interest in the subject.

The heavy work is done by the members who have to go to work at night and to school during the day. The members who have to go to work at night and to school during the day. The members who have to go to work at night and to school during the day.

The membership has increased from 150 to 180. The members have been very active in the school and in the community. The members have been very active in the school and in the community. The members have been very active in the school and in the community.

*The Red Pepper for 1922*

*Greetings*  
*to the*  
*Class of 1922*  
*and all Students*  
*of*  
*Wiley*

*THE TERRE HAUTE STAR*



# The Red Pepper for 1922



## THE VIQUESNEY COMPANY PRINTERS AND OFFICE OUTFITTERS

614-616 OHIO STREET

TERRE HAUTE  
INDIANA


We are very grateful to have again had the opportunity of printing  
THE RED PEPPER

*It has been a pleasure to serve you again and we hope our efforts have pleased you.*



# The Red Pepper for 1922



Hot~  
 Stuff

From the  
Pepper Box.

# The Red Pepper

## The Lost Strain

First Prize Story—Mattie Hammond

A flood of rippling music poured out on the sharp, tingling December air. There it mingled and was lost in the perpetual rumble of New York.

At the top of the old ware house, five stories above the street, the old musician sat at his piano. His fingers scarcely touched the keys, so light were they.

On went the melody, slowly retarding into a minor movement. Suddenly a loud crash of the keys rudely disturbed the quiet grandeur of the largo. The musician, Dantz, buried his head in his arms upon the keyboard.

The large Maltese cat in the window turned his head and looked inquiringly at Dantz. Raising his

head, Dantz saw the look, and said, slowly and painfully, "It's gone, Peter, it's gone. I can't find it, I can't catch it."

Peter raised his head as if to say, "What's gone?"

Dantz answered the look, saying, "The strain, the most important strain is gone, the one that gives the throbbing of the grieved heart, that voices aloud the inner soul, that speaks without speaking the language of the heart." Dantz laid his hand upon his breast over his heart. Peter placed his paw upon his own grey front. He always sympathized with his master.

Dantz went on, "The 'Song of the Heart' can never be completed without the strain. I had it only a moment ago, but now it is gone. It comes and goes. I must find it and put it on paper to keep it. But where has it gone?" He rose, and went to the window, throwing it open. He gazed upon the moving panorama below him.

"Perhaps it is there," he said, more to himself than to Peter. "Perhaps it is down there. I will see." Putting on his hat and cloak, Dantz descended the five flights to the street.

He was soon caught in a party of young people who were on their way to the theater. Shouts and

snatches of song pierced the musician's trained ear. Quickly he made his way out of the crowd.

On he went into the middle of the business district.

Suddenly, amid the roar of the passing vehicles, amid the rumbling of wheels, amid the shrill shouts of the drivers, amid the clang of the cars, he heard the strain—or did he merely think that he heard it? He strained his ears, but all he could hear was the melancholy whistle of a newsboy.

"That isn't the ordinary whistle of a boy, especially of a newsboy," Dantz thought. "Usually this kind have popular songs on their lips. Something must be the trouble with this one."

On came the newsie. His whistle was rather low, and scarcely audible, but in the midst of his song came the strain for which Dantz was seeking. Quickly the musician stepped up to the boy.

"My boy," said he, "whistle that last over again."

The boy looked at Dantz in astonishment.

"I can't sir. I don't know what it was that I was whistling. But I'll try." He tried to recall his tune. He remembered the beginning, but couldn't finish.

(Continued on page 86)



## THE Y. M. C. A.

*of*  
Terre Haute  
*for*  
Terre Haute  
Is Made Possible  
*by*  
Terre Haute!

Are  
YOU  
Helping it  
to SERVE  
Terre Haute?

### The Lost Strain

(Continued from page 85)

"Oh, I can't remember, mister. I can't remember anything this morning, you see, I'm rather broken up because my father's gone to sea, and I don't know when he'll be back, and—I've never been separated from him before. He's all I've got."

Dantz pressed a shilling into the boy's hand and walked hurriedly on. It was growing colder, as he noticed. His long, thick, hair, greyed by the age and troubles of sixty nine years, fluttered about his shoulders in the chilly wind. Pulling his soft hat over his ears, and wrapping his cloak tightly about him, Dantz bent his head, almost hiding his old wrinkled face, and strode swiftly down the street.

"It is too cold to search now," he said to himself—or to the wind. "I'll go down to Irving's and cheer him up. I heard that some girl refused him and now the poor fellow's heart is well-nigh broken." Dantz spoke of a young fellow-musician, a mere boy who played the violin with great skill. His home lay outside the business district, but Dantz was not long in reaching it. And he knew, it was a poor place, a small flat, but such is the abode of some of the best musicians. Dantz climbed the stairs to the second floor and, when he had reached the end of the hall, opened the door of number eight.

As he entered the room, he heard the faint murmur of a violin. The soft melody rose and fell with plaintive sweetness. Suddenly Dantz gave a start. There was his strain, his lost strain, in the hands of another musician. How came he to know it? How could he play it when it had never been written down? How? For a moment a flush of anger darkened the old musician's brow. A pained, heavy look followed it. Had some one heard his song and had it published? No, that couldn't be, because he had never known the song himself, or had Irving, too, composed a melody similar to his own "Song of the Heart?"

Dantz crossed the bare little room and went behind the old screen. There, on a couch, sat Irving, slowly drawing his bow across the strings. His eyes stared blankly forward, he was lost to the world, he did not know that Dantz was there. There he sat, dressed in a plain dark woolen suit, his curly dark hair standing all over his head, uncombed, unkept, his pale face set and still.

Then there came the strain again. "Irving!" Dantz whispered hoarsely, shaking the young man,

(Continued on page 88)

## The Red Pepper for 1922

### The Shoaf Studio

Made all these portraits and hope you are pleased. We want to thank you for your patronage and ask, that you think of us next year. We will certainly do our best to please you.



STUDIO AT  
709½ Wabash, over Petot Shoe Store

### Let Us Clean Your

PARTY DRESSES  
GRADUATION DRESSES  
SCHOOL DRESSES

For the Coming Events

*Ermisch*  
*My*  
*Cleaner*

All Phones  
Wab. 6500

### When You Think of Flowers



*Think of*



**Heinl's**  
129 South Seventh St.

# The Red Pepper for 1922

4%  
Paid on Savings Accounts

## TERRE HAUTE SAVINGS BANK

S. W. Cor. Sixth and Ohio Sts.

ESTABLISHED 1869

THE ONLY SAVINGS BANK  
IN TERRE HAUTE

### The Lost Strain

(Continued from page 86)

"play that again, the last measures. Wait! I will put them down. Where's paper?"

"Eh-what? Play what? What are you doing here?" Irving blinked his eyes and looked at Dantz in surprise.

"The last measures you just finished, quick!"

"I don't know what I was playing," said Irving slowly. "I was just playing, that's all."

"And you never saw the music written?" Disappointment began to spread over Dantz's face.

"No I was only playing as the music came to me—by inspiration."

Forgotten were his good intentions to comfort Irving. Pencil and paper fell unheeded upon the cold floor. With a gasp Dantz, with clasped hands and bowed head, left the room while Irving stared at him in blank amazement.

"It is no use, Peter," said the old musician to the Maltese when he reached his room, "I cannot find the strain. It is lost, lost to all men. It dwells in the heart, and seldom comes out, but when it does it is heard, voiced in the song of someone who has tasted grief."

"But I will search," he went on with a determined look; "I will search, though it take all the rest of my days. I will write no more until I find the strain, and when it is found, the 'Song of the Heart' will be complete, and I will not need to write again."

All through the winter and spring, Dantz kept his ears alert and searched for the lost strain. Sometimes he heard it. Often it was in his grasp, but when he turned to hold it, it was gone, like a thing of the past. He searched the very heart of the business section. He searched the suburbs. In the spring he went with Peter to the country, and watched and listened there. But after the summer was almost gone, he said, "There is no use in staying here, Peter. All here is happiness. There is no grief. Let us go home."

In the middle of the night, he would awaken with a start, with the strain ringing in his ears. Once he held it for a moment, but when he had found his pen and paper, the strain was gone.

One cool autumn evening he and Peter sat in the window, looking at each other.

"I have given it up, Peter," he said slowly and sorrowfully, "the strain will never be found. It will always dwell only in the hearts of men. Let us

(Continued on page 96)

## *The Red Pepper for 1922*

### *"He'll Make His Mark in the World Some Day"*

You've often heard that remark about some boy or girl who is doing their work well. And it's all because they are preparing for the future by building their bodies into rugged health by eating plain, simple food. Health, happiness, growth mental and phys-

ical leadership all come through the right food.

The rosy cheeked, hearty youngsters who lead, are the ones who eat plain, nourishing food.

The moral is: **HOLSUM BREAD** is your best food.

## *IDEAL BAKING COMPANY*

### **ERHMANN'S**

Fourth and Ohio Sts.

### **Where Quality Counts**

Red Ribbon Brand

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**BACON**

**LARD**

**SAUSAGES**

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Over Fifty Models to Select From  
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**J. E. SAYRE & CO.**

Fourth and Ohio Streets  
"BICYCLE HEADQUARTERS"

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## HARRY D. SMITH'S Delicatessen

When Better Pies and Cakes  
are Baked

WE WILL BAKE  
THEM

123 S. Seventh Street

### The Lost Strain

(Continued from page 88)

search no more, Peter, let us go back to the old life "

Almost a year had passed. It was spring, when the birds were nesting. Dantz and Peter had gone to the country, tired of the noises of New York

But Dantz could not forget the lost strain, even though he tried. He wrote other music and tried to keep his mind occupied with other affairs but he could not forget his unfinished master piece.

Outside the window of the music room a mocking bird built her nest. She did not fear Dantz; no bird that knew the old musician feared him, and as for Peter, Peter had learned in his youth the lesson of not eating his master's friends.

Soon three eggs lay in the little nest. On day one fell to the ground and was broken. The little mother fluttered over the egg for a while; then bearing bravely her grief, she went back to her nest

It is said that misfortunes never come singly. Soon after the other two eggs hatched, one of the young birds fell out of the nest and was eaten by a stray dog. The grief-stricken mother, refusing to sing, sat on the edge of her nest, covering with one wing the only one left

Dantz watched with interest the troubles of the mocking bird, sympathizing with the mother. "Surely she will have no more trouble now," he said. "She has had enough." A few evenings later, the mother bird did not return. That night it hailed, thick and fast. The next morning dawned bright and cool. The raindrops on the trees and grass sparkled and glistened like diamonds in the sunlight, which beamed kindly over the tops of the trees. Surely nothing could be unhappy on such a beautiful morning

But when Dantz opened the music-room window and gazed upon the nest he saw it's sole occupant lying dead, drenched and bruised by the nocturnal storm. "Such is life," said he as he turned wearily back to the piano. Almost unconsciously he began the "Song of the Heart," led onward by the long pent-up spirit within him. On he played, filled with new inspiration. The wails of orphans and of widows, the cries of the lost, the murmur of the grief-stricken, all were voiced on the keys of the piano.

Dantz neared the place of the lost strain. He grew nearer; he was there. He halted! But the song did not. Into the room, borne on the soft spring air, came the lost strain.

(Continued on page 92)

*The Red Pepper for 1922*

Compliments of  
**Drs. FERGUSON & FERGUSON**  
Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons

*Success to WILEY HIGH*

Physicians and Surgeons to Wiley's Athletic Teams

*Compliments  
of the*  
**Terre Haute Tribune**



**INDIVIDUALITY  
GRACE  
REFINEMENT**

All these are associated with  
the gifts we sell.

**T. S. Biggs**  
DIAMOND MERCHANT

727 Wabash Ave. Phone 7894-L  
TERRE HAUTE, IND.

We Specialize in Class Rings and Pins.

# The Red Pepper for 1922

*Compliments of*

## Citizens Trust Company

*"The Bank of Service and Courtesy"*

*Established 1913*

### The Lost Strain

(Continued from page 90)

"Where does it come from?" Dantz asked himself. "I must put it down. But no, it will leave, as it has always done."

But the strain did not leave. The broken hearted little mockingbird was at last expressing her grief and sorrow. Mellow, liquid notes flowed out of the tiny throat. Over and over came the strain.

Dantz clasped his hands, joy written all over his face. Were his hopes to be realized, after all? Was the "Song of the Heart," to be completed?

Suddenly the mockingbird stopped.

"It's gone, the strain," murmured Dantz. "It was not to be."

But it was to be. Into the room came the strain again, slower and clearer than before.

With trembling hands the old musician wrote down the long sought for treasure. It was done. His masterpiece was perfect.

Slipping to his seat, he began once more the "Song of the Heart," accompanied by the mocking bird. When he reached the treasured strain he softened his melody. The mocking bird sang with all her heart, carrying the plaintive, murmuring melody without a break; the song was finished, the yellow keys were still, but the bird sang on, emptying her heart of all its grief.

"Peter!" Dantz exclaimed softly, after listening for a moment, and then lowering his voice that he might not disturb the heavy hearted little creature of nature outside who had given him his pleasure through her grief, "I have found! The lost strain is found. My masterpiece is perfect, the Song of the Heart." As he spoke, he laid his hand over his heart.

And Peter, agreeing gravely placed his furry paw upon his own breast.

### Why I Hate Jane

Her rosy cheeks,  
Her black satin pumps,  
Her taking ways,  
Her bow-leggedness,  
Her method of always making fun of me

### Why I Fell in Love with Alice

Her rosy cheeks,  
Her black satin pumps,  
Her taking ways,  
Her bow-leggedness,  
Her liking to hear me talk about myself

*The Red Pepper for 1922*

Smart New Fashions  
in Summer Apparel

For High School and College Girls

The Latest Fifth Avenue Styles  
at Moderate Prices

**THE ROOT STORE**

ESTABLISHED 1856

WHEN YOU

Desire Fancy Baked Things Really  
Good, Order From  
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CLASS RINGS AND PINS

All Kinds of Repairs and  
New Work Made in  
Our Own Shop



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# The Red Pepper for 1922

## Tailored Clothes

Made by Sparks, Always  
Please the Wiley Boys

We are Producers of the Very  
Newest Styles in Tailoring  
and Haberdashery



Ed Sparks  
Tailor and Haberdasher  
715 Wabash Avenue

Cody's Celebrated Hats

## A Chilly Experience

Second Prize Story—Theron Bell

The mild weather made it delightful for the winter vacation camp at Red Wing Lodge. The cabin was situated among some old giant trees far from the high, abrupt bank of a small river, and on every side were numerous canyons and rock formations.

Among the scouts who were spending their winter vacation with nature were Jim Willet and Tom Alder. Several years before, Jim had killed Tom's pet pigeon, and Tom, usually ready to see the wrong side of things, thought he did it on purpose. From that time on, Tom was always looking for some way to get the better of Jim. Then they had played on opposing football teams, in which several occurrences made matters worse. Here in camp the two boys avoided each other, and hardly ever did a word pass between them.

Late one afternoon some of the fellows were gathered around the huge fireplace, enjoying jokes and songs in the comfortable heat of the flaming logs. The chief had just come in from a tramp and was at the table sorting some papers.

"Jim," called Mr. Woodruff.

With a jump and a snappy salute Jim Willet was in front of the table.

"I had that trail map with me awhile ago, and now it's gone. I think I pulled it out with another paper some where between here and the steps on the hill. I wish you'd look for it."

"Yes, sir," and the boy was gone immediately.

Jim had gone to the steps and part of the way back when he saw the paper blow from behind a tree. He knew by its size and color that it was the important map, and as he ran for it, the wind carried it towards the high river bank. He thought it was gone. At the very point of the drop a wild grape vine caught the sheet, and Jim, afraid it might not stay, jumping hurriedly to get it, clutching the vine as he stooped. The afternoon sun had thoroughly thawed the bank's edge, and suddenly, before the boy could straighten, the soft earth gave way. Jim, throwing the map to safety, still clutching the loosened vine, shot straight down the face of the cliff towards the rapids of the river.

At this point Tom Alder sauntered up the path from the wood, thinking how that noon Jim had filled his dinner with pepper and salt. The path passed close to the bank, and Tom noticed the paper close to it. As he stooped to pick up the map he thought he heard a call that seemed to come with the

(Continued on page 96)

# The Red Pepper for 1922

ALWAYS  
EXCLUSIVE

## HERZ'S

NEVER  
EXPENSIVE

Fountain Pens—

"Waterman" - "Conklin" and "Schaffer" Makes  
Priced, \$2 to \$10

Herz's Special Fountain Pen

Styles  
for  
all

\$1.50

Solid  
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Ever-Sharp Pencils—

You'll find our stock the Most Complete in the City  
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Special! Ever-Sharp Pencils

Practical  
and  
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The  
Ideal School  
Pencil

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Lady Attendant

"Collegian Clothes"

FOR

Wiley Boys

*"They Keep You Looking Your Best"*

SOLD ONLY BY

*B.W. Dick*

"Where Service Excels"

507 Wabash Ave

# The Red Pepper for 1922

FOR THAT

*Special Occasion*

ORDER

# Pearl

THAT GOOD

# Ice Cream

Terre Haute Pure Milk  
& Ice Cream Co.

PHONES, WABASH 627  
727

## A Chilly Experience

(Continued from page 94)

noise of the dashing water. Then noticing the spot where the earth had given way, he peered cautiously over the cliff and suddenly drew back. Jim Willet was dangling some thirty feet below him on a vine, rooted a distance down the rocky face. Tom was sure of the boy's identity because he wore a sweater unlike any other.

What should be done? Tom thought of leaving his enemy there for revenge. No one would find him until his absence started a search. The sun had set, the pink sky was turning gray and it would soon be dark. Tom started slowly to the cabin, but all at once the real sense came to him. Jim was in a spray of icy water. His numbed hands could not hold on much longer. His life was in grave danger above the sharp rocks of the rapids.

Tom Alder ran to the lodge, and, grabbing some rope, shouted a hasty explanation to the others. Carrying several coils of rope, the twenty boys and the chief rushed to the point of the accident.

A rope was lowered, but Jim was unable to hold with one numb hand in order to fasten the rope with the other. Some one must go down to tie it around him. Who would risk his life to save another? Tom was already tying himself in a second rope. The other fellows carefully lowered him to the perilous position where he tied a firm loop to Jim. Alder had told Mr. Woodruff to pull Willet up first, for he wished to see that the rope held firmly.

Some minutes later, while Jim sat before the great fire, wrapped in blankets, Tom brought another log to make more heat. Placing the wood, he started away.

"Tom."

In answer he turned and sat down by Jim.

"You had a lot of nerve to come down on that rope."

"Well, somebody had to. I thought it wouldn't be any worse for me than for someone else, but say, I want you to do something. While Dad was in Chicago last week he brought me a Christmas present, but he wanted a special California top on it so he couldn't bring it with him. I'm going after it as soon as we get home, and I want you to go along. Will you?"

"Will I? Say, don't ask such foolish questions."

THERON BELL.

# The Red Pepper for 1922



Progressive Students use

## CORONA

"The Personal Writing Machine"

The Best Typewriter Made

TRY ONE

BUY ONE

Ballard Typewriter Exchange

1138 Wabash Ave. Phone 4772

For Better Glasses



See

## Dr. H. Binzer

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## Lederer-Feibelman

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### Big City Store

The Towns Shopping Center

Lowest Prices Always

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QUALITY—SERVICE

PHONE WAB. 3247

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*The Red Pepper for 1922*

## A Clean, Dainty Home

Every woman loves a clean, dainty home.

It can't be had with coal fires.

It can be had with coke.

No soot and smoke to streak the walls, ruin the draperies and spoil the linens.

## QUICK FIRE COKE

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Is the ideal home fuel.

All coke is not alike by any means. Coke made for steel furnaces, which are kept going all the time, is hard to fire in a domestic furnace or stove.

Quick Fire Coke is made in ovens designed to

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All impurities are removed and the coke is prepared for household use in various sizes.

It's much more convenient and economical than anthracite, and immeasurably superior to soft coal.

Make Your Neighborhood Clean—Use Coke

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Terre Haute Coal & Lime Co.

Terre Haute Coal & Supply Co.

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# QUICK FIRE COKE

INDIANA COKE & GAS COMPANY, TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA.

# The Red Pepper for 1922

We Make a Specialty of  
**QUICK  
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When in a Hurry Phone Us and See  
How Fast our Messenger can come.

**Arthur Baur's  
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**A. O. Gillis**  
*Funeral Home*

647 CHERRY STREET

And Branch Funeral Parlors Located at  
121 PARIS AVE. WEST TERRE HAUTE

**My Ambulance Service**  
**IS FREE**

DAY OR NIGHT

Chairs for Parties Free

PHONE WABASH 3138

## The Chinese Art Shop

(Continued from page 96)

to hear the story of some favorite piece of art and often-times did not buy. Every-one found the American girl, that stayed in the shop most of the time, winning and exceedingly interesting. She was so well informed; every piece of bric-a-brac seemed to her a story.

One day a young man, passing by the art shop was attracted by its novelty and stepped inside. Jane came forward, "Something for you, sir, or shall I just show you some of our goods?"

"Yes, I believe I will look at some of them," Bob Winslow replied. "Dad is interested in just such things as these," and he picked up some Chinese jewels. "Maybe I can find something he likes."

Jane picked up a queer looking Chinese necklace. She handled it as if it were something sacred. "This," she said, "at one time belonged to an old Chinese ruler. Sing Moy. When he died he left the necklace to his daughter, Cho San. It was considered very sacred by Cho San and she guarded it closely. The old Chinese tradition claims that it protected her from evil. It was handed down from generation to generation and was finally brought to America by Ah Fong, the owner of this shop. The necklace still holds a secret charm for its possessor." Jane showed Bob other jewels, Chinese paintings, China ware books, tapestries and numerous other things.

She had an equally strange story to tell about each article.

"These are all very interesting, but what is the rarest thing you have in the art shop?" asked Bob.

"Oh," said Jane, "I had almost forgotten to show you the sacred jade symbol of the Chinese religion." And she led Bob over to a small green case. Within Bob saw the Chinese jewel lying on folds of velvet and satin. Its beauty astounded him. He found himself deeply interested in its history.

"Why is jade so highly esteemed?" asked Bob.

Jane replied in this way, "It is because in ancient times the wise compared the virtues of humanity to jade, its hardness represents the firmness of intelligence, the sharpness of its angles symbolizes justice, pearls of jade when worn represent ceremonial, its sound, pure and sonorous, with its peculiarity of ceasing abruptly, is the emblem of music; its splendor resembles the sky, and its substance drawn from mountain and stream, represents the earth.

(Continued on page 102)

*The Red Pepper for 1922*

# Brock Electric Shoe Shop

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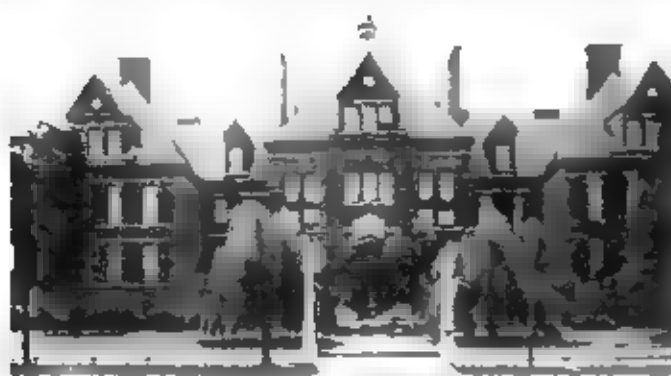
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Summer is here wear one of our cool summer suits for solid comfort.

**JOSEPH'S**  
512-514 WABASH AVE.



North Front of Wiley & Main Building

## The Chinese Art Shop

(Continued from page 100)

Jade was conspicuous in religious and ceremonial use as far back as the Shang Dynasty—eighteen centuries before the Christian era.

It was customary when an emperor came to the throne to give notice of the fact to heaven by means of tablets or plaques inscribed with his name and other information considered necessary for record. On the first day of the year the emperor was accustomed to sacrifice at the altar of heaven, the Tien-tai gits talen, and to use in doing homage the green tablet or disk with a central of jade. At exactly opposite time of the year he sacrificed to earth, using a yellow tablet—the tsung, at the proper season in doing homage to the east the green tablet, the kuei, which was a flat oblong piece of jade, square at the top, to indicate the uprightness of his rule, or inscribed at the top with various significations, to the south, the red tabled charge, which was the pointed tablet, inscribed down the center; to the west, the white tablet, and to the north, the tiger tablet to the north, the circular "black" jade hung.

It was required of the emperor or his deputy to wear the appropriate color in jade or other stone as a pendant at his belt—the Green Dragon presided over the east (spring), the Red Bird over the south (summer), the Tortoise over the north (winter), the White Tiger over the west (autumn), very natural—so the tiger after five hundred years of his turns white.

"The modern mind is scarcely able to sympathize with the old oriental attitude toward this material's precious qualities, esteeming it for its esthetic properties. In its evolution as an art object a parallel might be drawn between it and the worship of the gods of Greece; as they faded in power and respect shown them they were not wasted, but became excellent material for poetry."

Bob spent almost two hours in listening to Jane's strange stories but finally went out without taking anything.

"I shall return later with my father and select some of these antiques," Bob said and with this remark he was gone.

When Bob reached home the servant handed him a note saying that his father had left the city on some important business and would not be home for a week. Bob was very disappointed for he had wanted to tell his father of the unique shop on Madison Avenue and of the American girl there. He

(Continued on page 104)

*The Red Pepper for 1922*

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915 EAGLE ST.

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## The Chinese Art Shop

(Continued from page 102)

too, like many others, had been surprised at the mystic knowledge that the girl possessed. There surely was some mystery about her and her strange surroundings.

The first evening soon passed but the following evening dragged slowly for Bob without his father. So he decided to go around to the art shop again. During the week that his father was gone he spent part of his time each evening at the art shop. It seemed like a wonderland to him there. At first the odd surroundings fascinated him. Then he became interested in Jane and her life story. He had studied her closely on the night that she had told him her story. And what an odd story for an American girl. Was there not some mystery connected with her life?

Bob wanted to know more about this girl and the two Orientals that owned the attractive Chinese shop. So he invited Jane to dine with him at the Ransau on Friday evening. This would be the night after his father's return and would give him time to talk the matter over with his father.

When Mr Winslow returned he was very tired from a strenuous business trip but he promised to talk to Bob after dinner instead of going to his room to rest.

"Dad," said Bob as they sat smoking on the porch that night, "I have a mystery which I want you to solve if you can."

"Well, what is it my son?" replied Mr Winslow. "I will do my best."

"While you were away I, by chance, happened upon a Chinese art shop on Madison Avenue. Father you cannot imagine what I saw there; you will have to see it for yourself. The wonderful tapestries and their delicate colorings, the odd looking jewels, the Chinese statues, paintings and books, each seems to add one more charm to the Art shop. And everything in the art shop has a mystic story of its own. It is all like an oriental palace and the American girl seems like an enchanted Chinese princess in the midst of it. And those weird stories she tells! You just ought to hear her father! So tomorrow night I want you to pay close attention to Jane. The mystery lies in her life."

"I will comply with your wishes my son. But it seems odd for you to take such an interest in an unknown girl," replied Mr. Winslow. "One other thing father," said Bob. "Didn't you tell me, a year

or so ago, about an old jade ornament that had been in the family for a number of years?"

Mr. Winslow looked startled. "Yes my son I believe I did, but why do you ask about that now?"

"I saw a jade jewel at the art shop and I imagined it looked like the one that you told me about," Bob replied.

"The jade jewel that I possessed disappeared a good many years ago. No trace has ever been found of the thief. I will go around to the art shop and see this jewel that you speak of. If it is genuine I would like to purchase it," said Mr Winslow.

The following evening while Jane and Bob were dining at the Ransau, Mr Winslow came in. Bob called him to their table and introduced him to Jane. "Miss White, this is my father, Mr Winslow," said Bob.

"Miss White? Marion! I must be dreaming. I beg your pardon Miss White, but you look so much like Bob's mother."

Mr Winslow dined at their table that night and the three talked over Jane's mysterious life. Who was her father and mother? Where were they? Who had taken her to China? Where had she been the six years before she had gone to China? The only thing that Jane knew concerning her old life was that she had lived in America and had been taken to China at the age of six by Ah Fong. He had told her that much.

While Jane and Bob went to the theatre Mr Winslow went to the art shop. He found Ah Fong in the shop. After he had talked to the Oriental for some time he bought the jade jewel which Jane told Bob about and he left the shop. Yes he was fully satisfied now. This was his old servant. Jane was probably the lost daughter and he had regained the lost jade ornament.

Mr Winslow did not immediately tell Bob and Jane his suspicions. Instead he sent for Ray Frome, a detective and explained the matter to him. The case developed rapidly. The detective was certain after his visit to the art shop that Ah Fong was the guilty person and that Jane was the lost Dorothy Winslow.

It is hard to mislead a good detective. Ray Frome was no exception. Ah Fong's very actions had given him away. As Mr. Winslow did not wish to have Ah Fong arrested, Frome secured a written confession from the Oriental. No one ever knew the contents of that confession except Frome, Ah Fong, and Mr Winslow. It probably concealed some

(Continued on page 108)

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## The Red Pepper Carnival

The ANNUAL WILEY RED PEPPER CARNIVAL went off with a bang. It was the 'pepiest' carnival ever given and owes its success to the united efforts of the Blue Triangle and Hi-Y Clubs. The carnival was ably managed by Helen Cromwell and Hubert Schwartz.

Here are bits of conversation caught during the carnival rites

"Hey! John, what do you think of it?"

"Think? Oh Man, it beats a circus."

And beat a circus it did. The clang, crash, rip and roar filled the halls to overflowing

"This way to the Bathing Beauties," one voice called to us. And blowing horns and whistles supplied by the noise booth, we went in search of the Bathing Beauties.

"Were we surprised?" I should say we were. They could easily have put Mack Sennett out of business! But the joke of it all was the costumes worn by the aforesaid Beauties; heavy winter coats and goggles completed their costumes

Hastening from the side show we went in search of further adventure.

"Donaldina, famous dancer, this way ladies and gentlemen" a much bedecked young man called to us

"Shall we?" some one asked

"Of course" we all cried. Could Donaldina dance? Ask any Wiley student.

Leaving the dancer, with roars of laughter we once more came out into the main hall. What a din assailed our ears! The raffle wheels ran round around leaving many happy and a few disappointed. But no one could stay disappointed very long

"Maggie" and "Jiggs" beckoned with their winking eyes or perhaps we should say noses, for their noses were the things to hit. And the prizes! What cute little kewpie dolls! or a box of candy

Bang! Crash! We turned in alarm but it was only the orchestra preparing to play. Everybody was

soon dancing to the strains of the fox-trot and clamoring for more. It was some orchestra and some dance!

Suddenly we perceived the crowds moving in the same direction and following them we saw these two signs.

"The Fat Lady!"

"The Wild Woman!"

Resolving not to miss anything we went in. It was surely worth it. We laughed until we cried, and only stopped laughing when we saw a pretty girl in the "Fats" booth smiling at us.

"Are you hungry?" someone asked me

I looked up astonished and was surprised to feel the sudden pangs of hunger. "Well I'm not any thing else," I retorted and made a grand rush for a "coke" and an Eskimo Pie

The din grew louder and louder and voices were raised in laughter. Something especially exciting was going on in one corner and we rushed over to discover its origin.

The Popularity Contest was in full swing. The votes rose until they were well up into the thousands and still they didn't stop. Everybody had signaled out different girls and had voted accordingly, yet they were all pleased and satisfied when Helen Cromwell, treasurer of the Wiley Blue Triangle Club was acknowledged the winner. The prize was a dainty miniature Cedar Chest filled with—silken lingerie.

The 'Snake Charmer' and the 'Siamese Twins' were yet to be seen and lingering before these exciting spectacles we were loathe to depart.

Crash, Boom! and it was all over. Over but not forgotten, for it will live in the minds of many people for a long time

Yea Wiley! Give us another Carnival next year and we assure its success.

Tired but happy, we left the carnival only wishing that it had lasted several nites longer

KATIE MYERS.

---

### Jerry's Study Code

"Don't study in the morning  
Don't study in the night,  
But study at all other times.  
With all your main and might."

### Spring Fever

From the slumbering in the classroom,  
One would think that spring has come;  
But the all-prevailing ennui,  
Comes in winter just the same.

---

### How True!

Whatever trouble Adam had,  
No man could make him sore  
By saying when he cracked a joke  
"I've heard that thing before."

"I'm in luck now that vacation is here."

"How so?"

"Well, vacation is the only time I can convince anyone that I'm a student."

The Red Pepper for 1922

**Sign Here**

*[The page contains faint horizontal lines, suggesting it was part of a lined notebook or document.]*

# The Red Pepper for 1922

And Here

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## A Western Mistake In Identity

(Continued from page 42)

Joan stepped forward.

"Why—! What—! I beg your pardon Miss—, but why are you here?" he asked.

"That's what I would like to know," Joan answered shortly.

"Steve," Mr. Ranchiffe called, "Come here and explain matters. Who is this young lady and why is she here?"

Steve entered twirling his hat.

"Why that's Miss Ruth of course sir. What I want to know is why she isn't more friendly to her father and her old playfellow."

Just then a horse was heard cantering up and a girl, of Joan's type but a more sturdy build, jumped off and rushed into Mr. Ranchiffe's arms.

"Oh, Dad! I'm so glad to see you and to be home again," she cried.

She held out her hand to Steve who slowly took it, then turning she discovered Joan.

"Why Joan Gordon! Whatever are you doing here, of all places? How perfectly lovely of you! How did you find out that I was coming out west?" she exclaimed rushing to Joan and hugging her.

Joan after greeting her friend, whom she had chummed with at school, but whom she had not seen for several years, explained how she had been as she had thought kidnapped, and how she had been so frightened at the western way of greeting.

Steve, after he had had his mistake explained, apologized as best he could and Mr. Ranchiffe invited Joan to stay and visit with him and Ruth until her father should come for her.

Joan smilingly accepted the invitation.

"What a perfectly lovely idea! We'll ride over and get your things this afternoon and Steve shall go right away to tell your friends where you are," said Ruth.

That afternoon, as Ruth and Joan were returning to Ruth's home from the ranch, talking of things that had happened since they had been together before, and planning the good times they would have, Joan exclaimed,

"Just think what I would have missed if I hadn't taken that ride and I wouldn't, for anything have missed the thrill of being kidnapped!"

Goof—Jean reminds me of an Eskimo pie.

Goofy—How so?

Goof—Sweet, but awfully cold.

## The Chinese Art Shop

(Continued from page 104)

secret in Mr. Winslow's life that he did not care to reveal. So Dorothy and Bob Winslow were never told why or how Dorothy had disappeared. But they were so happy to be together again that they did not question the past.

The night after Dorothy was established in her new and rightful home, Bob, Mr. Winslow, and she sat in the library talking.

"You know daddy, everything is so new and strange here, but I just know that I am going to like it. And I love you and Bob already. Just think, over in China I did not have anyone to love except my old Chinese nurse," said Dorothy.

"You will find everything different now, little daughter. Bob and I are going to show you real American civilization and make up for all the years that you have been lost," replied Mr. Winslow.

"Yes Sis," said Bob, "there are ever so many interesting things that I have to teach you. They will be as interesting to you as the art shop was to me. And by the way, dad, I am glad that you did not prevent Ah Fong from retaining that mystic art shop where I found my little sister. Dot and I will spend many happy hours there together in the future. We too will have a strange story to add to its oriental collection of stories."

### There's a Reason

Cecilia, latest of the fair,

We love your lips, your eyes, your hair,

Your piquant hand and shoulders rare

But we know why your knees are bare,

For they, in walking, gently knocking

Would wear a hole in each silk stocking—

So you, perforce, must be quite bold

And keep your stockings neatly rolled!

"How was the dance?"

"Rotten! I came out with my own overcoat."

(Buck Toelle has just dropped a penny on the study-hall floor before Miss Hayward's wandering gaze.)

"How do you happen to have so much money this morning, Buck?"

"I went to the ball game Sunday."

"And bet on the winner?"

"Nope, didn't bet at all."

# The Red Pepper for 1922

SODA

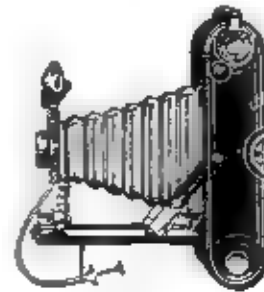
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Ticket Agent—Ticket to Cuba? What class?  
Jim Glynn—Me? Oh, I'm in the class of '22

—  
"What's the matter with Bill? He wasn't promoted, I notice."

"Oh, he just had a way of letting what he was going to do interfere with what he was doing so often that it became what he hadn't done."

—  
Wiley Prof.—My boy, you lack ambition, initiative, and backbone. You are absolutely hopeless. Why, when Sir Isaac Newton was your age he had contributed a great book of science to the world.

Wiley Stude—Yes, and when Lincoln was your age he was president of the United States.

—  
"Marg" stood under the mistle-toe  
And looked so dainty sweet you know  
With eyes so innocent of glance  
That "fed" he up and took a chance.

—  
The bluffs are steep and wide and high  
That line St. Gothard's pass.  
But think of those awful awful bluffs  
That Seniors make in class.

Shoes to Take Pride in  
At Prices  
You'll Take An Interest In

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# The Red Pepper for 1922

Paste Photos Here

# The Red Pepper for 1922

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# The Red Pepper for 1922

## A Cycle of Human Life

(Continued from page 45)

Yet some of these poorer babies develop into men of strong character like our own immortal "Abe" Lincoln.

Only years will solve the enigma of the babies' destiny for next we see him a schoolboy as Shakespeare says,

"Then the whining schoolboy,  
with his satchel  
And shinning morning face  
creeping like a snail  
Unwillingly to school."

Shakespeare gives us only one side of the schoolboy's life. Let us consider him more closely. At first then, we see the little fellow who is going to school for the first time. He is very anxious to go and he starts out early, dressed in his Sunday clothes wearing a big red tie and carrying his books under his arms. A little bashful, perhaps, but nevertheless eager to go.

As time goes on, however, his attitude changes. Now, his mother literally has to drag him out of bed and get him ready. His eagerness has changed to a whine and as he slowly walks to school with his face distorted into an ugly frown he mutters something like this: "I don't see what schools are good for anyway. I don't learn nothin' nohow. I wish the old thing would burn down." How many of us are there that have not said something similar to this?

As the years go by, the whine changes to a howl. His school work has become more difficult and requires home study. Briggs, the great cartoonist, illustrates this phase of a boy's experiences better than any other individual by his incomparable, "When a Feller Needs a Friend," cartoons. Here we have a lad, who, compelled to study his arithmetic at home mutters incoherently, "What's the use of this old stuff anyway? Now listen to this thing. If one auto cost a thousand dollars, what will five cost? Now what in the sam-hill good is this problem? No sense to it. Who'd ever want five flivvers anyway? Be-sides who'd ever have money enough for five autos?"

Time passes and his howl has changed into enthusiastic interest. Why is this so? Why is it he takes the biggest and juiciest apples to school? Why does he shine his shoes so carefully and comb his hair every morning? It's the same old story of "puppy love." Oh, why didn't Shakespeare tell us of the brighter aspects of our schoolboy? He was only too eager to have him grow up, and so, we are

met by the lover. Shakespeare characterizes him thus,

"And then the lover,  
Sighing like furnace with woeful ballad  
Made to his mistress' eyebrows."

Did you ever wonder how many books have been written on love; how many sermons had love for their theme; how many plays there are in which love played the principal part? Truly, "It is love that makes the world go round."

Shakespeare has only given us the ridiculous side of love. He gives us a picture of the young man who is somewhat "daffy" over a girl who spends about twenty-four hours a day composing poetry dedicated to her charms. Today he might pen the verse,

"She has the look of a Saint,  
And uses no powder or paint  
She's the only girl for me,  
My beautiful Isabell Lee."

But let us look at the lover from a more serious angle. Here we have a young man who is seeking a woman to be his companion in life's journey, a woman to be the mother of his children to console him in time of trouble and despair, and to be his inspiration in the execution of his many plans.

History has produced some wonderful love stories and the one that appeals to me the most is the one of John Alden and Priscilla. The theme of love is as old as the world. It is said that,

"Nations may rise and nations may fall but as long as the sun shall shine and mankind shall live, so shall love endure."

I agree with Shakespeare when he says, "All the world loves a lover."

Father Time interrupts us long enough to turn a page in life's album and now we see a picture of a soldier, through the eyes of Shakespeare,

"Then a soldier  
Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard,  
Jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel  
Seeking the bubble reputation  
Even in the cannon's mouth."

This brings to our mind the great conqueror and soldier, Alexander the Great, who, it is said cried aloud because there were no more worlds to conquer. After him comes the great Roman General, Caesar. The character of Caesar is set forth in one of his own famous quotations; "I came, I saw, I conquered." Following Caesar comes Napoleon, one of the world's greatest military geniuses. The greatest one in our estimation is George Washington. Other great generals that the world has produced

(Continued on page 114)

# The Red Pepper for 1922

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1. Thou shalt not skip classes
2. Thou shalt not wander out of the building during assembly hours.
3. Thou shalt not have about thee any poney or any likeness of any thing that helps thee translate thy Caesar or work out Cicero, or get thee thy Vergil.
4. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's dates, nor his clothes, nor his geometry problems, nor his power to bluff, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.
5. Thou shalt not steal thy classmate's girl.
6. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor so that thou canst get a stand in with thy teacher.
7. Get thee thy Latin or thy Physics or thy days may be long in this building which the city has built for thee.
8. Thou shalt not take the name of thy teacher in vain for she will flunk thee.
9. Fifteen minutes out of forty shalt thou labor and do all thy work.
10. Thou shalt not kill by thy Chemistry explosions.

## P. J. RYAN & SONS

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Terre Haute, Ind.

PHONES WABASH  
Office 280, Res. 2424

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## A Cycle of Human Life

(Continued from page 112)

are Foch, Grant, Roosevelt, and Pershing. But the world would never have known these men had it not been for the private in the ranks who often displayed more bravery than those over him. Many cases of individual heroism occurred during the World War. General Pershing said in his report on the heroes of the World War that, "Deeds of valor were too numerous to mention here."—Doubtless many died in performing deeds of unknown heroism as no survivor remains to testify. Two of the most outstanding heroes were Sergeant Samuel Woodfill and Sergeant Alvin C. York. Sergeant Woodfill killed nineteen Huns single-handed, captured three and silenced three machine guns while under heavy fire. Sergeant York captured one hundred and thirty-two Germans after his patrol was literally surrounded and outnumbered ten to one. Robert Service in his, "Rhymes of a Red Cross Man," vividly portrayed the brave deeds of privates in the World War.

Shakespeare gives to us a picture of the soldier who is seeking only fame. The ideal soldier is one who risks his life, not for his own personal glory, but for the glory and protection of his country.

War! How terrible it is. Let us hope the Limitation of Arms Conference now convening in Washington, D. C. will do away with war and the needs of a soldier's sacrifice.

But let us look upon a picture of life more pleasant than this one of a soldier. The next stage Shakespeare wrote,

"And then the justice  
In fair round belly with good capon lin'd  
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut.  
Full of wise saws and modern instances,  
And so he plays his part."

By justice, Shakespeare means a man of mature years who has had many experiences and who takes a special delight in lecturing the young. Youth is ever inclined to regard the advice of elders as a deprivation of liberty and freedom to express itself, yet we know that our elders have lived much longer than we have and they advise us with no other motive than to preserve our happiness and well being.

Benjamin Franklin in his "Poor Richards Almanac," has given us many wise sayings that a man of this type would quote.

To an indolent and lazy young man we hear Poor Richard say, "But dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that's the stuff life is made of." To a tramp or beggar perhaps he would say,

"At the workingmen's house hunger looks in but dares not enter." Again he would say to a speculator who is trying to make money easily, "Then plow deep while sluggards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell and to keep." To the rich man who wastes his time and substance he says,

"Women and wine, game and deceit  
Make thy wealth small and thy wants great."

And so we have him going through life lecturing and quoting and pointing out the mistakes of the people about him until he upon the tide of time, shifts in to the sixth age which is:

"The sixth age shifts  
Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloon,  
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side,  
His youthful hose, well sav'd a world too wide,  
For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice,  
Turning again to childish treble, pipes  
And whistles in his sound."

Here we have a picture of an old, worn out man who has retired from an active life. He is content to sit by a warm fire in his arm chair unnoticed. Unnoticed did I say? My mistake. In the dim light, I could not see the curly-headed child sitting at his feet at first eagerly drinking in the stories grandpa has to tell. How many of us are there who have not sat at grandpa's feet listening to the stories of his youth, and when he had finished said, "Tell me another one grandpa. Please just one more." How many of us do not cherish the memory of the days when grandpa used to take us out walking in the woods on a bright spring day and tell us all about the birds, how they build their nests and how they care for their young. Who is there that does not have some little toy that grandpa has made for us, hidden away in a trunk in the attic? We feel that we wouldn't have enjoyed our childhood had it not been for grandpa. I feel sorry for anyone who didn't have a grandpa for a "pal" when he was growing up. Grandmothers are fine but it takes grandpa to make your sling shots and kites.

As the constant dropping of water wears away the stone so does time change the man and now we are confronted with the final scene. As Shakespeare wrote,

"Last scene of all,  
That ends this strange eventful history,  
Is second childishness and mere oblivion,  
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every-  
thing."

Here again we have a picture that is not alluring. We do not like to linger on this picture of the old

(Continued on page 116)

# The Red Pepper for 1922

## Fifty-Sixty

Some business men find it rather an easy thing to make money,—so many of we students think. But the true formula of experience for steadily making money is work. Terre Haute's business men WORK, hard and honestly. That is why we are proud to carry the advertisements of some of them. But these same men find it a lot easier to get rid of their money than to gather it. Therefore they rightly like to forsee fair returns for the money they spend. They

have a right to expect returns on their advertisements in The Red Pepper.

Terre Haute's business houses have always gone at least fifty per cent of the way with Wiley activities, often more. Is it not the true spirit of Wiley to go at least sixty per cent of the way with them in return? Let's change the ratio from 50-50 to 50-60! Our advertisers deserve our patronage. They are all first class houses.

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# The Red Pepper for 1922

## Ramblings of Ye Editor

To some people life moves as a pendulum. Each joyous movement follows one of sorrow and from the heights of elation they swing back to the depths of despair.

The pessimist continually harps about the defeat which follows victory, while the optimist is constantly heartened by the hope that just around the corner from darkness there may be light.

It seems to me that life at Wiley High moves in a similar course; from one extreme to the other. Last year we overflowed with pep and enthusiasm. This year we had little.

Yet don't you think it wonderful that the spirit left over from the past in a few of the "old timers" has accomplished the things it has. For instance—our championship boxing and wrestling teams, the Turkey Day victory, the Pep and the Red Pepper.

The disheartening influences which swept over the school during the past year were felt among the Pepper staff and if it had not been for the guidance of Mr. Ebersole and Miss Gardiner, our advisors, I fear there wouldn't have been any year book. Their patience and cheerful assistance have been more than most of us realize.

While I am in a mood to pass out expressions of my appreciation I want to thank Mr. Magrath

(Gene Waffle's grandad) for his splendid work on our title page and the picture insertions. If his services had not been available the Annual would have felt the lack keenly, as it would be extremely hard to equal the excellent art work of Sid Reibel in last year's book.

My fellow members of the staff have done hard work at times when they were least inclined to and for this we owe them a great deal. Let us hope that next year the students of Wiley High will have as good a bunch to depend upon.

I am sure that they will, so I wish them all success in putting over a bigger and better Red Pepper.

I must say a word about our advertisers. They are all Wiley Boosters and real Terre Hauteans. They deserve our backing and will get it.

I also wish to thank the teachers and members of the English department for the success of our literary section. Especially the judges of the prize story contest: Miss Flood, Mrs. Dodson and Rev. Tyler. Pauletta Walker deserves special mention for her work, as well as those mentioned in the Staff write-up.

CED GRAN,

Editor.

### More Geometry

Diogenes and Socrates  
Might understand isosceles;  
But I, with my inferior brain's mind,  
May never solace, hope to find  
In Chinese puzzles of the kind—Geometry.  
And with all zeal and aptitude  
I seek to find the altitude;  
I search in vain for the square of "pi"  
I faint, I reel, I fall, I die  
In trying to find the radii.—Geometry.  
The bugbear of my high school days,  
The thing that beat me forty ways—  
With waking hours and sleepless nights,  
With long internal mental fights  
I struggle through the wretched heights of—  
Geometry.  
Euclid, that geezer (long since dead)  
Must certainly have had a head  
For circles, polygons, and planes;  
He had a dozen common brains;  
Absorbed all sans aches or pains—Geometry.  
I pray thee, tell me what's the use  
Of the mid-point of the hypotenuse?

A trapezoid, a rhombus too—  
All sorts of angles tried and true.

### A Cycle of Human Life

(Continued from page 114)

man on the brink of the grave and who has sunk into oblivion. But why do we feel sorry for this old man? Has he not had the privilege and joy of living? It is only right then that he should make room for the coming generations that they too may enjoy the privilege of living through these seven ages.

This brings us to the thought that as we journey through life we should try to get the best things out of it. As Longfellow said,

"Lives of Great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, Departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time."

